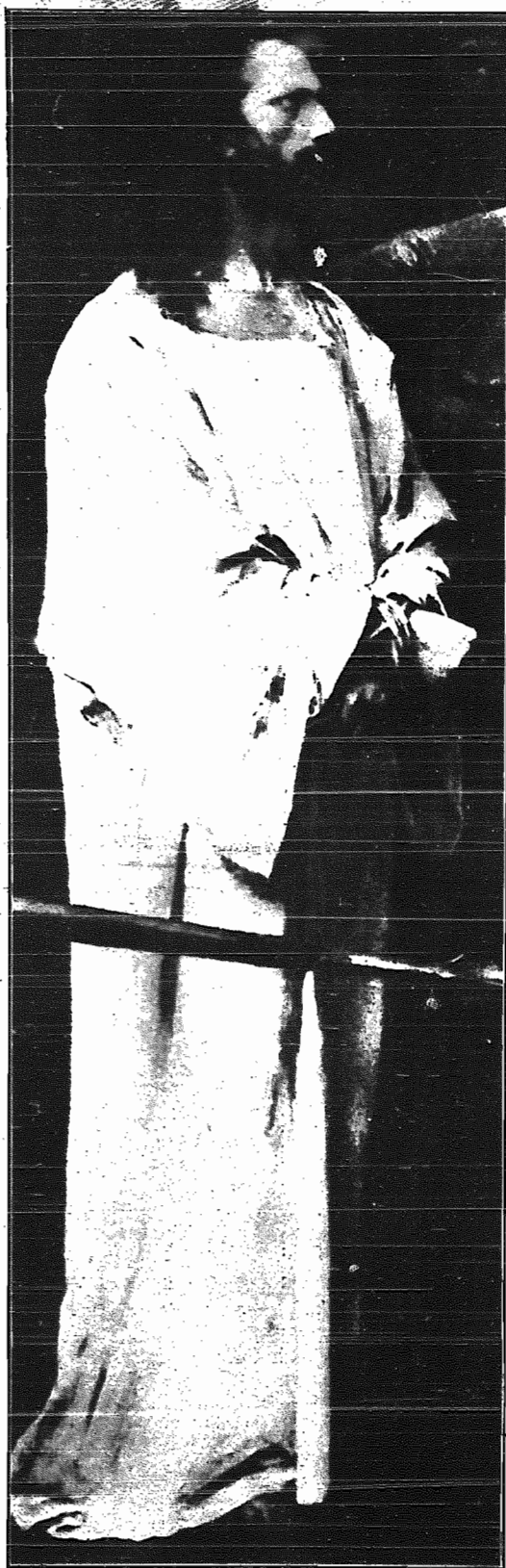


"HE SHALL HAVE THE HEATHEN FOR HIS INHERITANCE." - DENY YOURSELF FOR IT.

THE WAR CRY.



Jesus bore the
Cross for you.



CHRIST before PILATE.

"If any man will be My dis-
ciple, let him deny himself."

SELF- DENIAL NUMBER

27th Year. No. 32
May 6, 1911.



Will you bear the
Cross for Him?



Outlets for Contemporaries.

Knowledge-Hunger.

How is Your Appetite?

If you would make the most of your life, do not follow the "path of least resistance," but rather welcome the difficulties. They can be turned into opportunities and stepping-stones.

Most young people have a burning desire for knowledge, and if, in satisfying this desire, you learn only that which is good and great and true, not the superficial and temporary, then what a power will your knowledge be in your life!

It was this unsatisfying hunger for knowledge that has given us our great men. Thurlow Weed walked two miles in the snow with rags of carpet around his feet for shoes, in order to borrow a book. Samuel Drew went on with his studies when too poor to buy bread, and could only appease the pangs of hunger by tying a girdle about his body.

Abraham Lincoln walked forty miles in order to borrow a book he could not afford to buy. With such zeal for learning, what could not our young people accomplish for God! The chance for self-improvement is not beyond the reach of anyone in this age of libraries. Study the great masters; read the best authors, not forgetting to "search the Scriptures." Remember Timothy's counsel, "Meditate upon these things. Give thyself wholly to them, that thy profiting may appear to all. Take heed unto thyself and unto the doctrines. Continue in them, for in doing this thou shalt both save thyself and those that hear thee."—American Young Soldier.

Prayer Availeth Much!

When Science and Philosophy Fail.

In vain the wise philosopher
Points out to me my fabric's flaws,

In vain the scientists aver
That "all things are controlled by laws";

My life has taught me day by day
That it availeth much to pray.

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray that the aftermath of the Self-Denial Offering may be full of spiritual blessing.

2. That all springtime soul-saving efforts may be crowned with victory.

3. That our venerable General may be sustained in physical and spiritual strength for his strenuous toils.

4. Pray for all in sorrow and bereavement.

SUNDAY, May 14.—A God-appointed Leader. Joshua iv.: 1-9.

MONDAY, May 15.—Reward of Kindness. Joshua ii.: 8-23.

TUESDAY, May 16.—Jordan Divided. Joshua iii.: 1-17; iv.: 12-18; v.: 13-15.

Prayer has a sweet refining grace
It educates the soul and heart,
It lends a lustre to the face,
And by its elevating art
It gives the mind an inner sight

That brings it near the Infinite.
From our gross selves it helps us rise

To something which we yet may be;
And so I ask not to be wise.

If thus my faith is lost to me—
Faith, that, with angel's voice and touch
Says "Pray, for prayer availeth much."

—British Social Gazette.

The Zulu Maidens Dresses.

How the Sewing Machine Helped.

Here is a picture of a feast at an Army Settlement from the pen of Mrs. Major Maxfield:

"A merry band of dark-skinned maidens had made the kitchen hut of the Cancele Farm their meeting-place for many days. What a lot of planning and pinning and fitting was in progress! Yards upon yards of red material had arrived, also many yards of black cashmere. These 11 girls were stitching away at the blouses and skirts in which they intended to adorn themselves for the day of the feast. But a very short time ago they were each clad in a fat-besmeared blanket and a few bead ornaments. Most of this little party had given themselves to God in the first Salvation Army Meeting they attended. Now the old life was a thing of the past, and they are seen trying to make their own clothes!"

"It was hard work, but they persevered, and eight of the eleven dresses were completed very creditably; but it had meant the burning of the midnight oil for two whole nights in order to get thus far, and now, alas! the day before the feast had arrived and there seemed no prospect of getting finished. Three dresses for one day was a formidable task.

"Seeing their disappointment the Officer's wife produced her sewing machine, and for an hour or two the seams went together as by magic. Their delight knew no bounds. Success was in sight. Oh, it was wonderful! The busy

fingers put in the last stitches amid the singing of Army songs and happy chatter and laughter. The next afternoon the girls trooped down the hills arrayed in their dresses, and formed up to sing under the window of the huts occupied by the Officers."—All the World.

Bagpipe at Breakfast-time.

King George's Piper.

On recent days, by the King's command, His Majesty's Scottish piper, an Army veteran named Forsyth, has provided bagpipe music outside the royal apartments at Buckingham Palace.

The playing has generally taken place during the breakfast hour on fine mornings, the King's piper marching up and down in front of the King's private rooms, which are on the right-hand side of the palace, fronting Constitution Hill.

Both the King and the Queen are fond of the music of the bagpipes, and the King's piper is permanently attached to the Royal Household staff. He lives outside the palace, but each morning appears on duty, wearing the kilt and ready to play should the King so desire.—Bandsman, Songster, and L. O.

The Liquor Man's Sample Rooms

And the Haveer they Work.

Samples of wine, and samples of beer,

Samples of all kinds of liquor sold here;

Samples of whisky, samples of gin,

Samples of all kinds of bitters. Step in.

Samples of ale, and porter, and brandy;

Samples as large as you please, and handy;

Besides these samples within, you know,

There are samples without of what they can do;

Samples of headaches, samples of gout;

Samples of coats with the elbows out.

Samples of boots without heels or toes,

Samples of men with a broken nose.

the Dominion has been signalized by visible results and blessing.

SOME DAY.

We have heard of much loss by death and of so many apparently mysterious dispensations of God's Providence that we have thought the following beautiful lines may be of comfort to some of our many readers, especially to some members of our widely-scattered Prayer League family:

Some day, in near or far, we vet shall know

All that is hid from our earth-blinded eyes.

And learn the meaning that our life can show

Behind the mystery of its dull disguise.

Then we shall learn why oft the sweetest strains

Make all their sweetness in a minor key,

Samples of men in the gutter lying,

Samples of men with delirium dying;

Samples of men carousing and swearing,

Samples of men all evil daring;

Samples of lonely, tired men, Who long in vain for their freedom again;

Samples of old men worn in the strife,

Samples of young men tired of life;

Samples of ruined hopes and lives,

Samples of desolate homes and wives;

Samples of aching hearts grown cold

With anguish and misery untold;

Samples of noble youth in disgrace

Who meet you with averted face;

Samples of hungry little ones, Starving to death in their dreary homes;

In fact, there is scarcely a woe on earth

But these "samples" have matured or given birth!

—African Cry.

The Chinese Marriage.

A Curious Collection of Ceremonies.

A Chinese marriage is all ceremony—no talk, no levity, and much crying. The solemnity of a funeral prevails. After the exchange of presents the bride is dressed with care. A feast is spread upon a table, to which the blushing bride is led by five of her best female friends. They are seated at the table, but no one eats. The utmost silence prevails, when finally the mother leads off in a cry, the maids follow, and the bride echoes in the chorus. Then all the bridesmaids leave the table, and the disconsolate mother takes a seat beside the chair of state where the bride sits. The bridegroom now enters, with four of his best men. The men pick up the throne on which the bride sits, and, preceded by the bridegroom, form in procession and walk around the room or into an adjoining parlour, signifying that he is carrying her away to his own home. The guests then throw rice at the happy couple. —Australian War Cry.

And why across the gladdest of refrains

There creeps a marring of the melody.

Why dark clouds gather in the bluest sky.

And shadows fall across the fairest day;

Why cherished hopes in unfruition die.

And why our feet so long and far must stray.

Why love is wasted and why hearts are chilled.

Why we must all when we so long for rest;

Why prayers and aims are left all unfulfilled.

And scanty knowledge crowns our weary quest.

Why buds the sweetest often fail to bloom.

And why the dearest are the first to go;

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

ON ACTIVE SERVICE

War memories of a
veteran in two armies.

OUR SERIAL STORY.



CHAPTER XIX.

THE MARCH OF HAVELOCK'S HEROES.

It was in the middle of the Indian summer when Havelock and his small force marched out of Allahabad to attempt the task of saving the British Empire. Less than 2,000 men marched in that small army, but they were made of heroic stuff, and in the whole history of war men have seldom dared, and endured, and achieved more than they did. Three hundred men of the 78th Highlanders formed part of Havelock's column, sturdy Scots all of them, well able to endure fatigue and hardship, glowing with Highland fervour, and irresistible in a bayonet charge. Among them was our old friend, Sandy MacNab, his brother Donald, and a dozen or more of their cousins. Sandy was now a well-seasoned soldier, huge in bulk, strong of limb, swift of foot, and as bold as a lion.

As a similar description would apply to the majority of his comrades of the 78th, it is no wonder that the Sepoys found them no mean antagonists, and were wont to fly at their approach.

A tropical rain was beating down on them as the troops left Allahabad, and the mud became deeper and deeper as they advanced towards Cawnpore. Next day the whole country seemed like one vast morass, and the soldiers sank knee-deep in the slush, and sometimes waded breast high through some hollow. The desolate scene was enlivened by no human sound, and there were no indications that the Army was traversing an inhabited country. Nothing was heard but the melancholy croaking of the frogs and the hum of countless insects. But on went the British troops, a grim determination to avenge the murders of their fellow countrymen animating each one.

Could Nana Sahib in his stronghold at Cawnpore have seen those stern-visaged warriors tramping steadily on through the mire and rain, perhaps he would not have felt so secure. Only a few days before he had proclaimed himself Emperor of India, and had issued a boasting proclamation to his troops that the British had all been destroyed, and therefore there should be rejoicing at this delightful intelligence. But he was shortly to receive an unpleasant shock which would completely undeceive him as to the destruction of the British.

For three days Havelock's men toiled on through the rain and mud. Then the rain ceased and the skies were white with the glare of an Indian sun in July. The dreadful heat was more unendurable than the rain, and men after man toppled over with sunstroke. Four days after starting from Allahabad the column halted

at the town of Arrapore. But Havelock was too anxious to get at close quarters with the enemy to rest long, and so a few hours later the weary troops were aroused and the column pushed on to Belinda, sixteen miles nearer Cawnpore. About seven o'clock in the morning a halt was called, and the almost exhausted troops fell out and sought rest under the trees.

As Sandy and Donald were lying in the shade of a palm, feeling too tired to speak much, a small bugler of the Regiment came limping up.

"What's the matter, Hector?" inquired Sandy.

"My feet are sair," answered the bugler.

"Puir laddie, 'twas too long a march for ye," said Sandy. "Here, come over to this pool and I'll bathe your feet for ye."

So Sandy, forgetting his tiredness, took the lad to a nearby



pool to find only a small detachment of Madras Fusiliers, who had been pushed on in advance of the main body the day before, but had been picked up by Havelock during his forced night march. Surprised at the sight of the Highlanders and three other regiments besides, and also a battery of artillery and some cavalry, the rebel cavalry wheeled aside. As soon as they had gone the British saw line upon line of gleaming bayonets advancing towards them. It was a mass of rebel infantry. Batteries of artillery now came into view, and it was evident that the rebels meant to stoutly resist the British advance.

Havelock acted very coolly in this emergency. He did not at-



And now the Highlanders and the 65th Regiment got the word to charge at the rebel guns.

pool, and removing his boots for him, started to lave his feet with the lukewarm water.

"Thank ye, Sandy," said Hector, as he was drying his feet a little later. "I'll no forget your kindness."

Just then the roar of many cannon was heard, and a hail of grape-shot swept over the British Camp. Sandy and Hector sprang to their feet. Over the crest of a nearby hill a huge mass of rebel cavalry now swept into view. They were riding straight for the British, brandishing their tulwars and shouting wildly.

"'Tis time to blow your bugle, Hector," calmly remarked Sandy, "an' I'm thinkin' I'll be needin' ma rifle."

Coolly Hector stood up in the face of the advancing cavalry and blew a shrill blast on his bugle which brought the regiment together as if by magic. Sandy, having obtained his rifle, now came dashing by, closely followed by Donald, and a few other men. They had been told off to act as skirmishers, and they spread out and advanced towards the enemy, firing as they went. The rebel cavalry came to an abrupt halt. They had ex-

tack the enemy at once, as he knew his men were over-wearied and needed rest before engaging in a contest with such a superior force. The men were ordered to lie down in rank therefore. Seeing that the British did not move out to the attack, and probably thinking that they were afraid, the rebel general, Tantia Topee, began to assume the offensive. Riding about on a gorgeously-adorned elephant, directing the movement of his troops, Tantia was a very conspicuous figure in that battle-field. He was the gentleman who had presided at the massacre of the Cawnpore garrison, and afterwards proved such a trouble to the British.

As the Sepoys were now threatening to turn his flank, Havelock decided that the moment to strike a blow had arrived. So the little battery of artillery was ordered to the front. They went forward at a run till within 200 yards of the enemy's position, then wheeled round and opened fire. The first shot struck the elephant on which Tantia Topee was parading about, and the poor brute fell dead, while the rebel general got a bad fall.

In speaking of this incident afterwards, Sandy MacNab was heard to say that it was "a grate pity the saul didna' strike old Tantia for he was the beastie that could best be spared of the earth."

And now the Highlanders and the 65th Regiment got the word to charge at the rebel guns. Ten minutes more and the fight was practically over, the rebels being in full flight to Futtehpore, a town about four miles away.

They now knew what sort of fighting men they had to face, and when the fugitives reacted the Nana's camp they told strange stories about "the sarbis in a strange dress who charged up to the mouth of cannon and whom no one could resist!"

But for all that the poor sahibs who had so gallantly put them to flight were in a bad way. Having outmarched their tents and baggage, they were forced to fight and win a great battle without a particle of food to sustain them. Besides this, so dreadful was the heat that twelve men died of sunstroke. The column was obliged to rest a whole day, therefore to get rested and re-freshed, and meanwhile the rebels were plucking up sufficient courage to make another stand.

Havelock found them, two days later, at a village called Aong, about twenty-two miles from Cawnpore. The Fusiliers led the attack this time and carried the village with a furious bayonet charge. The Sepoys were on the point of rallying though when they caught sight of the Highlanders coming on. They knew what those fierce soldiers could do, and, turning round, they fled from the battle-field without waiting to come to bayonet thrusts with them.

Again the Sepoys rallied. They chose a strong position, covered by a swollen rivulet named Pandoo-Nuddee. Only one bridge crossed the river, and it was strongly guarded by two guns and a regiment of infantry. The guns of the British soon disabled those of the rebels though, and then the Sepoys tried to blow up the bridge. The explosion destroyed the parapet, but through the white smoke loomed up the forms of the Fusiliers, their bayonets flashing ominously. Close on their heels came the Highlanders, and panic once more seized the rebel army. They broke and fled, a mere confused, terror-stricken rabble. The British force camped on the battle-field that night. Before morning some wonderful news came to the ears of the British general which caused him to marshal his small host while the stars were yet twinkling in the heavens and the moon was shedding its full light over the camp.

It was an impressive scene as the men fell silently into their ranks on that Indian plain and formed three sides of a square about their commander to hear what he had to say.

Standing where all could hear him plainly with his little staff grouped behind him, Havelock addressed his troops. "Men," he said, "I have learned this night that a number of women and children—possibly about 200—have survived the massacre at Cawnpore, and are now held as prisoners by the Nana."

A fierce murmur ran through the ranks.

"And so," Havelock continued, "we must push on with all speed towards Cawnpore, and perhaps

Band Chat.

We may yet be in time to rescue our countrywomen from a fate worse than death itself. There lies Cawnpore," and he pointed northwards. "It is a twenty-mile march, the sun will be up before we are half-way, and we will have to face all the strength of the Nana's army. But think, men; think of our women and little ones in the power of those devils incarnate. With God's help, men, we shall save them or every man of us die in the attempt."

A resounding cheer echoed over the plain, and without waiting for the word of command the troops formed fours, turned mechanically to the right, and swung off along the road to Cawnpore.

(To be continued.)

AT THE GREAT PRAISE SERVICE

In the Massey Hall—Things Seen by a War Cry Man.

Earlscourt Band (one of the "babies") could not claim the distinction of having on the platform every member of their Band (as some others did), but it came a close second. Ten out of its eleven men were present, the other comrade being sick. The Bandmaster's brother, A. Aldridge, a recent convert, is now playing 2nd baritone in the Band.

The uniforms of the ten different Bands were in themselves worth studying. But one thing was even more noticeable — the flash of silver-plated instruments! The change since last year's gathering is certainly very great, and Massey Hall platform seemed covered with a forest of glittering silver. The Lisgar St. Band was foremost among those Bands which have made this improvement. Their new drum, too, was the subject of much admiration.

Riverdale Band also has plated most of its instruments and added a new monster bass. The result is a great improvement in the Band's tone.

The fact that there were so few vacant seats on the platform is accounted for only by the visible evidence that Toronto's Army Bands are growing, and very rapidly at that. Over 200 musicians were present on Sunday afternoon.

It was interesting to note that no fewer than five of the Bands were under the direction of Staff Bandsmen. The Bands are Riverdale, Toronto I., T. Y. P., Earlscourt, and Parliament Street.

The Territorial Y. P. Band now has a trombone section of five players—an observation made by scores of people and commented upon by many others.

N. M. C. A. SECRETARY SPEAKS

Three Souls Get Saved.

Ottawa L.—We had good crowds during Easter week-end. Three souls knelt at the penitential form at night. Rev. R. Nellis, general secretary of Y. M. C. A., with two good singers and a pianist, gave us splendid assistance. The singing was enjoyed by all. Mr. Nellis spoke on "Why seek ye the living among the dead. He is not here; he is risen." Ensign B. Thompson and Captain L. Simmons are farewelling this week-end. April 23rd, after a two-years-and-three-months' stay here.—B. T.

Brigadier Greenaway of England, who recently conducted a party of new settlers to Canada, informed a War Cry man that he was agreeably surprised at the music rendered by the massed Bands of Toronto, at the Massey Hall, on Easter Sunday afternoon. "They certainly compare very favourably indeed with some of the best Bands in the Old Land," he said. And Brigadier Greenaway is not the man to give "taffy," so what he says he really means. Neither is he entirely incompetent to judge music, for many years ago he was a Bandsman; as a D. O. he has formed several Army Bands, and in his last command had some noted organizations, including those at Oldham L., Rochdale, and Manchester.

The Brigadier is accompanying the Staff Band to Lindsay on April 29 and 30.

The week-end, April 8 and 9, the Fernie Bandsmen spent at Lethbridge. We arrived at the depot in the afternoon. A great crowd of Salvationists were there to meet us, and from there we marched down the Main street, playing "Under the Colours."

At night in the Citadel we gave a musical festival. The programme consisted of the Army's latest productions.

On the Sunday night the Citadel was packed to its utmost capacity. Crowds were turned away from the door. The Band rendered "Songs of Comfort" and "Saviour at the Door" to the delight of all present. Four souls knelt at the mercy-seat.

On the Monday we gave an open-air festival to a large crowd. We left Lethbridge in the afternoon, the citizens wishing us God-speed.

A local paper says: "The Fernie Citadel Band, of the Salvation Army, who visited the city

Saturday and Sunday, made a decided hit here with their festivals, which they gave at the local Army Hall, and also at the head of Round street during the evenings. The Band has a large membership, and all are musicians of ability.

On account of the great interest taken in the meetings at the local Hall during the past few days it was necessary to hold a special meeting yesterday afternoon which was well attended.

Our next points of call were Grassy Lake, Bow Island, where the Band again scored success.

We spent a very enjoyable time at Medicine Hat, and were entertained royally by the Officers of the Corps and the comrades.—Coronet.

Parliament Street Band now boasts of seventeen members, who are led by Captain Murdoch of T. H. O. The progress of the past has been entirely overshadowed by the advances made within the last few weeks. Three new Army-made instruments have arrived—two Eb. basses and a cornet. Look to your laurels, some of ye older Bands!

Oshawa Citadel Band has welcomed Bandsman Jackson from Montreal II. This comrade is a good addition to the euphonium section. We have recently received from Headquarters three new silver-plated Class "A" instruments, namely, a Bandmaster's "Triumph" Cornet, a Solo Tenor, and a Baritone. These instruments will shortly be presented to the Band. Among the latest renderings are the "Invitation," "Victory," "Experience," "Consolation," and "Old Times No. 1." Bandmaster Calvert is still leading on.—Correspondent.

The Ottawa I. Band, led by Bandmaster Harris, and accompanied by Staff-Captain Barr of Montreal, visited Renfrew on Good Friday. Open-air meetings

were held in the afternoon, and a musical festival was given in the Opera House at night. Rev. J. Hay presided. The Band's programme included "Victory" and "New England" marches, "Rock," "Great Masters," and "Songs of Comfort" selections.

On Saturday morning the Band journeyed to Pembroke. After partaking of lunch, beautifully arranged for the Bandsmen by the C. O.'s, the men had a look around the town, and then commenced to play in the open-air. The weather was cold, but the Band boys with their leader greatly interested the crowds that stood around their meetings.

At night the Band gave a special musical festival in the Town Hall. Everyone was delighted with the programme.

On Sunday special open-air were held, and the afternoon and evening meetings were held in the Town Hall. We had Easter music and song by the Band, and lessons and Bible readings appropriate for Easter by Staff-Captain Barr. Five souls sought salvation. The Band had one of their old comrades with them—Captain Nicholson, who played 2nd cornet.—The Capital Band.

On Good Friday Chatham Band gave a musical evening which attracted a large crowd. The Band played and sang in splendid style. "Great Masters No. 2" and "Welsh Melodies" were among the Band numbers. Capt. McGrath's cornet solo, "The Holy City" was very expressive. We were also favoured with two vocal solos by a local friend.

EASTER SUNDAY AT RIVERDALE

The incoming of new Officers at Riverdale has meant new interest in the Corps work and the public meetings. Adjutant Byers' Bible addresses are being talked about. "Could sit and listen to him for another hour," said a young man after the night meeting on Easter Sunday.

At 6.30 a.m. on that same day thirty-six comrades, including quite a number of Bandsmen, marched through some of the principal streets in the district, and at 7 o'clock forty-two comrades were at knee-drill. Can any similar Corps beat that?

Special Easter meetings all day. At night the Hall was gorged. Band and Songsters rendered Easter music and song. One soul sought salvation.

WELL-RECEIVED BY LUMBERJACKS

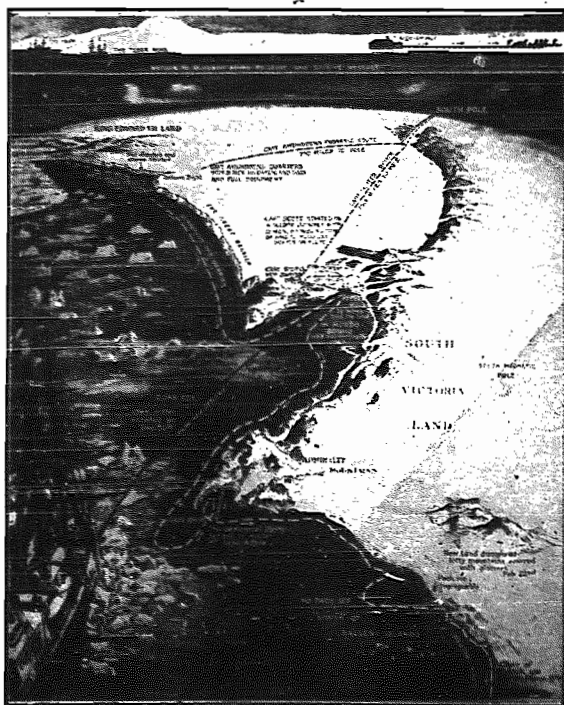
Two Farewells.

Port Arthur people were sorry to say farewell to Bro. and Sister Robertson, who have returned to Toronto after spending several months here. They worked hard in the interests of the Corps, and took special interest in the jail work.

On Monday night a good crowd gathered to say good-bye to Lieut. Horwood, who has gone on a well-earned furlough.

We have had visits from Capt. Smith, also Captain Walker, and everyone enjoyed their meetings.

The Officers have had some interesting experiences during the past few months in visiting the lumber camps. It meant many miles of walking and driving, but they were well received by the "lumber jacks," who seemed to thoroughly enjoy their coming.—Correspondent.



The Present Situation in the Antarctic. (See next page.)

The world and its ways



How Captain Amundsen will attack the problem by using four teams of thirteen dogs each.

The Race for the South Pole.

A determined effort to discover the South Pole is now being made by rival explorers. Captain Amundsen is making the attempt with 116 dogs, while Capt. Scott pins his faith to eighteen ponies, twenty-nine dogs, and a motor sleigh. Both men are determined to make a dash for the Pole from the great Barrier, and it is a matter of much speculation as to which one will arrive first.

Change in British Prison Methods.

The prevalent idea in England up till just lately has been that wrong-doers should be "soaked" with punishments laid on thick and hard. Cruelty has often been mixed up with the process. The ticket-of-leave system was also very harsh, practically ordaining that a man when once committed to jail for a term of penal servitude should never be free from police supervision.

But all this is changing. An agency for the aid of discharged convicts is now doing the work of supervision formerly carried on by the police, and there will be less hounding a man back to crime.

But beyond this, far reaching new rules are now in force in respect to preventive detention. This reform enables the habitual criminal to be sentenced to undergo so many years detention, after the expiration of his term of penal servitude, in place of the ticket of leave system. By this means hundreds of the most determined criminals in the country will be detained, and it is proposed that they shall be employed at useful trades, and earn gratuities for their work. Certificates of industry are to be granted, and the possessor of three will become eligible for a garden allotment, the produce from which may be purchased at market rates for use in the prison, the money to be given to the prisoner. The most industrious and well conducted prisoners will be allowed to associate at meal times and in the evenings, together with such additional relaxation of a literary and social character as may seem advisable from time to time.

Large Number of Immigrants.

The Superintendent of Immigration predicts that the immigration to Canada from Great Britain this year will be at least 165,000, an increase of fifty per cent. over last year.

The quality of the immigration is also steadily improving. Canada getting the pick of the men who are leaving the Mother Country to seek new homes abroad.

The total immigration for the year from all sources is estimated at 450,000.

Recently 175 Chinese immigrants landed at Victoria, B.C. This is the largest number of Chinese ever landed at that port from any one ship. The poll tax, at \$500 per head, yields \$88,000 to the country's revenue.

A Race for Gold.

A story recently appeared in the papers describing the frenzied rush for gold on the part of two rival Cobalt miners. It appears that the two men were in the Keekee country, and saw a vein of gold on the edge of a cliff. Both had staked to the limit at the time, and had to come out and get more permits. So one set out, with the ostensible purpose in view of getting licenses for both. He played his friend false, however, and giving him the slip, set out on the trail alone. When the other found out that he was likely to be cheated, he conferred with another friend, and the two set out on the race for the gold claim. They slept neither day nor night. In the dead of the night they passed the tent of their slumbering rival, and arrived three and a half days ahead of him. When he arrived he was quite confounded, and for the time knew not what to say. Believing that he would stake over them again, and strive to get to the recorder's office first, the partners started on their 135-mile tramp. They left Keekee Lake on Saturday night, and walking night and day in the rain and slush, arrived back at New Liskeard on Monday night, completely outdistancing their rival.

Umbrella Portholes.

In "Popular Mechanics" there is an account of an invention which is likely to become popular. It is nothing less than umbrellas with windows or portholes. The windows are of isinglass, and are sold either separate or attached to a new or old umbrella. Their purpose, of course, is to enable the user to see ahead when holding an umbrella as a protection against the driving rain. This device should prevent people from colliding with each other at any rate.

A Test that Failed.

At the Los Angeles aviation meet an attempt was made to test the value of the aeroplane to deliver newspapers to distant points, but little success was attained. Airman D. Masson left Los Angeles in the afternoon, driving a Curtiss biplane, with packets of newspapers to deliver at Pomona and San Bernardino. He missed Pomona and was lost in the hills north of the town. His fuel finally became exhausted, and he alighted 12 miles west of San Bernardino, which town he finally reached 5 hours and 40 minutes after leaving Los Angeles. Apparently the airship cannot be relied on to run on time.

New Thing in Tea-kettles.

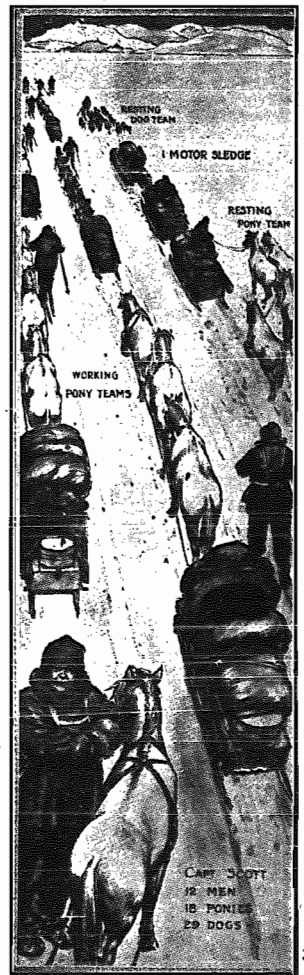
A new teakettle has now appeared upon the market, having its lid hinged and located in the top near the side, instead of being set under the handle in the usual manner. The person filling the kettle can lift it by the handle and hold back the cover with the fingers of the same hand, while the other hand is used to operate the water tap. With the lid in the new position, all danger of having the hands scalding by escaping steam is removed.

It is a wonder that no one has ever thought of this simple device before.

The Songhees.

Out in Victoria they have long had an Indian problem on their hands. This now appears to be settled, for the Songhees tribe have agreed to remove from their reservation fronting the harbour, and settle on another tract of land. Triumphant Victorians rejoice; the stoical Indians meekly accept the inevitable. Once on a time the Songhees were the rulers over the entire southern part of Vancouver Island. The white men came, built a fort, established trading relations, and gradually gained the ascendancy. Then they purchased all the land of the tribe, with the exception of 115 acres, for the small sum of fifty-two pounds ten, sterling. When Victoria began to grow the Indian reservation right on the borders of the town, became an eyesore, and many attempts were made to buy the Songhees out. But the Indians stuck to their property. Now at last they have been persuaded to give it up for a consideration of \$10,000 bonus per head of family, and the gift of another reserve from the Government.

And so ends the last stand of the Redman of the West against the onward march of civilization.



How Captain Scott will attack the problem by using eighteen ponies, twenty-nine dogs, and one motor sleigh.

Rain Helps Farmers.

The Manitoba farmers were gladdened recently by the coming of the first real rainstorm of the season, and seeding is now the principal item of concern throughout the Province. The present indications are that there will be plenty of moisture to facilitate sowing operations this year, though no one can say for certain what the weather will be like.

Conditions have been ideal so far this year, as far as Manitoba is concerned, and the newer Provinces have had no cause to complain. One might go farther and say that in no other season in the recent history of the country have early conditions been more favourable than they are in this year of grace 1911.

There is also a bright outlook for the winter wheat crop in Southern Alberta. During the last few years the results obtained from the cultivation of this cereal in the foothills Province have not been encouraging, and it is cause for much thankfulness that the prospects of success are now more hopeful.

SELF - DENIAL STORIETTES.

Read them and Take a Hint.

HIS FIRST SELF-DENIAL.

The Tired Lieutenant, and the Lessons He Learned.

He had spent two whole days in distributing printed appeals for donations to the annual Self-Denial Fund, and then two days in gathering in the envelopes. From early in the morning till evening he was on the go, and on the last day was so tired that in passing through a park he felt



compelled to sit down on a seat "for a few minutes only," he told himself. Alas, for his resolve, for he had no sooner sat down than he dropped off to sleep. His "few minutes" lengthened into almost four hours.

Suddenly he was awakened by a voice which said: "Poor fellow, he does look bad. Tired out, I guess," and opening his eyes, found himself surrounded by a crowd of people, who were gazing at him half curiously and half pityingly.

The Lieutenant jumped up as if he had received an electric shock, picked up his hat which had rolled out on the grass, and made a dash for the Quarters, where he handed his superior Officer, an Adjutant, five shillings—not the result of his collecting, but the only bit of money he had to call his own.

Then he told his story to the Adjutant, who gave him some good advice. Two things he learned—one, that tired people shouldn't expect to get their targets, two that his first S.-D. was a very expensive one.

HOW THE COBBLER SMASHED HIS TARGET.

An old cobbler living in a little Ontario town was very much troubled by toothache. He had a bad attack just previous to Self-



Denial week in a certain year, and for several days was on the point of going to the dentist, but always turned away the thought by reminding himself that he would lose his target (as well as his offending tooth!) once he sat in the doctor's chair.

One day the pain became almost unbearable, and the poor old cobbler again seriously considered whether or not he should take a dollar from his Self-Denial savings and have his misery ended. He was about to go off to the dentist's when his eyes fell upon the little pair of pinchers with which he extracted brads from shoes. Why should they not extract teeth as well? he thought.

Incredible though it may seem, the old cobbler clinched the pinchers around the troublesome tooth and—pulled!

The old man didn't achieve any

religious tunes. Nudings else. 'Hol' fort!" and—

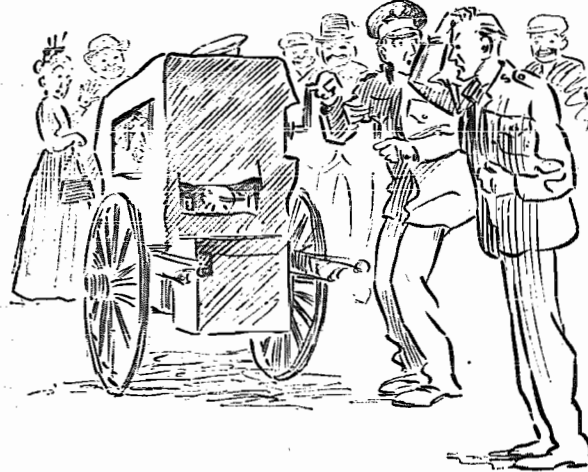
Instead the organ struck up one of the latest music hall tunes. The two Officers nearly fainted! They turned the hands of the little dial at the side of the organ hoping to find a tune which the Army uses, but no, there was not one.

That night, when the Officers went to bed, they took the handle of the organ with them. But they did not baffle a crowd of roughs who discovered where the instrument was kept, and who managed to get it going in the middle of the night!

However, in the six days' tour, during which the young men covered 120 miles, they realized \$130, and—smashed their target.

A COLLECTOR'S TRIALS.

Sister B. had been collecting



secured donations immediately after receiving blank refusal. This is one story.

A fashionably-dressed lady



stood on a railway station platform. Timidly a lassie collector stepped up to her, and with a smile and "Will you help us, please," presented her box.

The lady's indignation knew no bounds, and with a loud "No!" she turned away.

A few minutes later the train came in, the engine sending coal-dust in all directions. The lady got a piece in one of her eyes, and was staggering about half-blinded by the pain—along came the lassie collector. Her offer of assistance was accepted, she bathed the injured eye, extracted the dust, and was rewarded with a substantial donation to her box.

WIDOW BROWN'S DEAREST TREASURE.

No money to give, no husband, no children, and very few friends! What could Widow Brown do for self-denial?

As she sat by her little stove she remembered her little treasure box upstairs. Why could she not take something from it and give to Self-Denial? It would certainly be in keeping with the spirit of the effort, for her pleasure was solely derived from finger-ing over the odds and ends of that box.

One by one the things were dragged out until the widow came to a little silk sash. The baby who had worn it was in Heaven, and that sash was the most prized of all the treasures. Could she let it go? Yes, it must.

Next day when the Captain and her Lieutenant returned to their Quarters after an afternoon's visitation, they found a parcel awaiting them. Hastily tearing away the paper wrapping, they found—the baby's silken sash carefully folded in another covering, faded and worn with age, and having attached a card bearing these words: "When my heart and flesh fail, the Lord is my portion for ever!"

It was Widow Brown's best.

fame as a dentist, but he had no more toothache, and smashed his target, too!

THE STORY OF A BARREL-ORGAN.

Last year the Self-Denial target of a certain Corps was over \$50 more than that of the previous year. How to do credit to themselves and the Army on the last occasion the Captain and his young Lieutenant were puzzled, until they thought of an idea. It was this:

An old Italian organ-grinder lived near their quarters. He had part ownership in several organs, one of which played religious tunes. It was that instrument that the young officers resolved to hire, plaster it with self-denial announcements, and take it around the country. Such tactics would surely smash any target, they opined.

They got the organ and started off. A trudge of several miles, and the first village was reached. Taking up their stand in front of the saloon, they announced themselves, and then the Lieutenant turned the handle of the organ. Alas! they had forgotten to ask the old grinder to try over the tunes for them, having taken him at his word. "Yes, yes, mister," he had said, "play all

from house to house for almost two hours, and had received only fifty cents. True, it was night time, and that perhaps made a difference. But why should people call her all manner of evil names on this particular night, why would they bang their doors in her face, and why were others so close with their money? Sister B. was sorely tried.

Coming down some steps she tore her dress badly. "It's no use," suggested the Devil. "You can't get money. Give up." But no, the collector, amid blinding tears, fixed her dress with a few pins, and went on again. The very next house she was refused, and, to make matters worse, fell down the steps!

What did she do but get on her knees at the bottom of the steps and pray to God for strength to go on. She got it, went on, and several dollar bills lay in her collecting bag before she reached home.

REFUSED: THEN REWARDED.

To say "No!" to some Self-Denial collectors seems to be only another way of saying "Try again!" At least, there are innumerable instances on record where tactful Salvationists have

BARONET JOINS SALVATION ARMY

Britisher Who Says He Was Converted by Them Applies for a Post.

QUITS THE BOY SCOUTS

He is Sir G. Cave-Browne-Cave—Has Lost Liking for Drink and Baccy.

From The Toronto Star.

New York, April 20.—From British baronet to expert rough-riders with a wild west show and then to janitor of a Salvation Army hall in Brooklyn has been the remarkable experience of Sir Genille Cave-Browne-Cave, who to-day announced his resignation as vice-president of the British Boy Scouts organization in order to apply for admission to the Salvation Army Training College. The baronet wants to become an Officer in the Salvation Army, and expects, although he is well over the age limit, to be accepted for that work.

At the Salvation Army Hall, 233 Washington street, Brooklyn, Genille said to-day that he hoped when he was accepted for Salvation Army work that he would be sent either back to his old home in England or to India, where he saw service. He also referred to Col. William H. Cox, Editor-in-Chief of the War Cry, who has investigated the case and says that their new recruit is actually the twelfth Baronet Cave-Browne-Cave.

The baronet asserted that he had not joined the Salvation Army because he was destitute or in need of assistance, but simply because he had become converted at one of its meetings.

"It is quite a contrast to the ten dollars a day I was earning when I joined the Army to the \$3.50 a week which I now get for taking care of this hall," he said with a smile, "but I am perfectly content. As I have to buy my meals and clothing out of my wages, being supplied with only a place to sleep here, I am not able to save very much. I have applied for an Officer's command in the Salvation Army, and as I am 42 years old, six years beyond the age limit, I have to wait until my application is approved by the high officials of the organization."

"I am Sir Cave-Browne-Cave, twelfth Baronet of that name, and I have plenty of proof of the legitimacy of my title, but I am no longer the heavy-drinking roystering fellow I was once. I became converted through the instrumentality of the Army, and am now perfectly happy and content. My conversion was sudden. One night last September I was drinking in a saloon when a Salvation Army lassie touched me on the shoulder and asked me if I was a Christian. When I told her no she handed me a card and invited me to attend her meetings."

"I had refused to go to church as I had no desire to listen to someone who I believed was a bigger hypocrite than I was myself, but for some reason I went to the meeting. I went every night after that and the sixth night while I was sitting in my own room I was converted. I then publicly declared my belief in religion and offered myself for the Army work. I abandoned all my old companions and took this job as janitor at one-third a week what I used to earn in a day. The marvellous thing is

Repression is Not Sanctification.

By Rev. DANIEL STEELE, D.D.



It is my purpose to clearly set forth several insuperable objections to that definition of entire sanctification which makes it consist in the power of the Holy Spirit repressing inbred sin, choking down the old man instead of crucifying him till he is stone dead.

1. Our first objection is, that it does not harmonize with the consciousness of entirely sanctified persons. These testify with Arvid Gradin to "the highest tranquility, serenity and peace of mind, with a deliverance from every fleshly desire, and a cessation of all, even inward sin."

We admit that if we are entirely passive in sanctification; we might not be conscious of this repressive force, holding in check our sinful proclivities. But it is a principle of the great scheme of gospel salvation to employ the agency of the subject. He is to be a co-worker with God. Hence he would be conscious of his share in the work of repression, even if he were not conscious of the work performed by the Spirit.

The uniform testimony is to a delightful sense of inward purity, the absence of all risings of malice, envy, and self-seeking. Now, if all these still exist within, but only neutralized by a superior force crushing them down, consciousness must attest to a falsehood when she bears witness to entire inward purity.

2. Lack of a scriptural basis. It is a remarkable fact that while the Greek language richly abounds in words signifying repression, a half score of which occur in the New Testament, and are translated by to bind, bruise, cast down, conquer, bring into bondage, let, repress, hold fast, hinder, restrain, subdue, put down, and take by the throat, yet not one of these is used of inbred sin; but such verbs as signify to cleanse, to purify, to mortify or kill, to crucify, and to destroy. When St. Paul says that he keeps under his body, and brings it into subjection, he makes no allusion to the flesh, the carnal mind, but to his innocent bodily appetites. In Pauline usage body is different from flesh. We have diligently sought in both the Old Testament and the New for exhortations to seek the repression of sin. The uniform command is to put away sin, to purify the heart, to purge out the old leaven, and to seek to be sanctified throughout soul, body, and spirit. Repressive power is nowhere ascribed to the blood of Christ,

that I lost my taste for both alcohol and tobacco. While I drank and smoked heavily, to-day the very smell of either drink or tobacco makes me ill. I have been a soldier in India and China, a cowboy in America, and have had as varied experience as is usually given to most men.

"It will cost me about one hundred dollars to go through the Training College, but I expect to be able to borrow that from my brother-in-law for I cannot save very much. But I certainly intend to devote the remainder of my life working for my fellow-men."

Scrubbed Floors.

That Sir Genille is in earnest

but rather purgative efficacy. Now, if these verbs, which signify to cleanse, wash, crucify, mortify, or make dead, and to destroy, are all used in a typical or metaphorical sense, it is very evident that the literal truth signified is something far stronger than repression. It is eradication, extinction of being, destruction.

3. The repressive theory of Holiness is out of harmony with the Divine purity. Holiness in man must mean precisely the same as Holiness in God, who announces Himself as holy, and then finds human obligation to Holiness upon this revealed attribute: "Be ye holy, for I am holy." Who dares to say that God's Holiness is different from man's Holiness, save that the one is original, and the other is unwrought by the Holy Ghost?

Well does one say, "How can a man even know what is meant by justice in the Deity, if there is absolutely nothing of the same species in his own rational constitution, which, if realized in his own character as it is in that of God, would make him just as God is just? If there is no part of man's complex being, upon which he may fall back with the certainty of not being mistaken in his judgment of ethics and religion, then are both anchor and anchorage gone, and he is afloat upon the boundless, starless ocean of ignorance and scepticism."

Who can confidently adore, and sincerely love a being who may, in the inmost essence of his being, be pure malignity in the outward guise of benevolence? Now, if holiness in man is the same kind as Holiness in God—and it is perilous to deny it—what becomes of the repressive theory?

Are there explosive elements in the Divine nature, and is there some outside power holding down sinful tendencies in His heart? Or is He Himself holding them down? Let St. John answer, "In Him is no darkness"—moral evil—"at all." His nature is unmingled purity. This must be the pattern of our Holiness. "He that hath this hope in Him purifieth himself, even as He is pure."

4. Our next objection to this theory is, that it confounds the distinction between Holiness and virtue. We never call God virtuous, nor angels, nor Jesus Christ, nor the spirits of the just made perfect, whether in the body or out of the body. We do not magnify, but rather belittle

in his work was shown when he was found scrubbing the floor of the Salvation Hall in Brooklyn. In boots, trousers, and undershirt, armed with a broom, he was sloshing around in the water and showing himself an adept man at labor.

Colonel Cox looks upon Sir Genille as one of the most valuable accessions ever made to The Salvation Army ranks.

"We know nothing about his antecedents," the Colonel said, "except that his claim to the nobility is genuine. He has entered into the work with enthusiasm and I am sure that he will be a tremendous force for good wherever he is stationed."

the Son of God to ascribe to Him only virtue. He is holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners. What is the specific difference between virtue and Holiness? Repression. Virtue is the triumph of right against strong inward tendencies toward the opposite. Jesus triumphed over outward temptations to sin, and was holy. Mary Magdalene by divine grace triumphed over inward tendencies toward vice, and was virtuous. The repressive theory of holiness, involving, as it must, the co-working of the human soul with the Divine Represser, confounds the broad distinction between holiness and virtue, and banishes Holiness from the earth, substituting virtue instead. In fact, we do not see any possibility, on this theory, for a fallen man ever to become holy, in the sense of the entire extinction of inbred sin. If this is only repressed here, it may be only repressed for ever hereafter. If the Holy Spirit cannot eradicate original sin now, through faith in the blood of Jesus, what assurance have we that he can ever entirely save our souls? But if by repression is meant the right poisoning of the innocent passions of sanctified human nature after the extinction of ingratitude, unbelief, malice, self-will, and every other characteristic of depraved human nature which is sinful of itself, we accept it as Scriptural.—"Holiness Readings."

Victoria, B.C.—We are pleased to report that as the spring advances attendances have increased rather than diminished at our inside meetings, while the open-air continue to draw large crowds.

We have said good-bye to Cadet Nellie Ramsdale, who has gone to the Training Home, being the first candidate to go for field work for over seventeen years. She came to Victoria three years ago as a Corps Cadet, with her parents from the Old Country. At her farewell meeting on Sunday night three souls volunteered for salvation, and one again on the Monday night who felt he should have come the night before.

It is very encouraging to see the number of converts and recruits taking their stand, and many of them are regular attendants at the week-night meetings.

The Y. P. Locals are making a name for themselves in a financial way. They are great workers, and always ready with a special meeting when called upon.

The Y. P. Bandmaster, Brother Robert Porter, is working hard with the Boys' Band, and we expect to hear them play out before long.

Lieutenant Reid has been heartily welcomed to assist Staff-Captain Hayes and Captain Knudson.—A. E. T.

Burin, Nfld.—On Wednesday, March 15th, a special meeting was given by the young converts. We had recitations, solos, and a reading by the Captain.

On Sunday, March 19, one soul knelt at the mercy-seat.—F. J. Bishop.

Bracebridge.—On Sunday afternoon we had a commissioning of locals and an enrollment of several soldiers. More comrades will shortly be sworn in.—One Interested.

Self-Denial

LAST MESSAGE TO LOCAL OFFICERS,
SOLDIERS, AND FRIENDS.



MY DEAR COMRADES AND FRIENDS:

We are now on the eve of our great Effort, and I feel constrained to send you one more personal line to say that I am counting upon you rallying whole-heartedly to the assistance of your Officers.

Let me urge you once more to keep the original idea of the Self-Denial week well before your minds. Give to God this week that which costs you something, both in time and money. This will honour Him, and no sacrifice shall we regret when we hear His "well done."

Yours in love and confidence,

D. M. REES,

Commissioner.

WAR CRY.

PRINTED for the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert St., Toronto.

All manuscript to be written in ink, or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THIS WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, c/o A. Temple, Toronto. All matters referring to subscriptions, despatch and change of address, to the Trade Secretary. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to the Salvation Army.

SOME FACTS ABOUT

SELF-DENIAL.

On the date of the issue of this "War Cry" will commence the Annual Self-Denial Effort, when, it is hoped, every Salvation Army Officer, Soldier, and friend will, for the sake of Him Who denied Himself of everything—stripped himself of His glory—deny themselves of something and get all whom they may be able to influence to do the same. It is now twenty-five years since The General, acting undoubtedly on an inspiration from above, instituted the first Self-Denial week. Since that time the aims and methods and successes of this Effort have been made known so well that it is unnecessary to dwell further upon it than to say that the great principle underlying it is the denying of oneself for Christ's sake.

It may be of interest to our readers to know that last year approximately 41,000 dollars were collected for this fund, the money being expended as follows:

Grant to missionary work	\$18,057
Refunded to Corps Div. and Provinces	4,097
Grant to Officers' assistance fund	6,000
Grant to Training College Fund	4,988
Grant to Preach work	540
Grant to Rescue work	1,507
Grant to Prison work	1,009
Grant to Indian work	1,932
Grant to Officers' sick and wounded fund	1,000

Another point about this Effort which shows the self-denial spirit of those engaged in it is that the cost of the Effort approximately is only one and a half per cent. Those who have to do with the collecting of funds for hospitals and charitable institutions will see at once the significance of this delightfully low cost of collecting.

It will be seen that the great bulk of fund is allocated to the missionary work of the Army in heathen lands. This is a fact that will no doubt strongly appeal to Canadians as the remarkably successful financial results that have attended the Laymen's missionary endeavours show that in the breasts of Canadians there is a deep sympathy for those who now sit in darkness and in the shadow of death. And that the resurrected Saviour's last command—"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature"—does not fall on deaf ears so far as most of the inhabitants of the Dominion are concerned. Considering the length of time that The Army has operated in the field of Foreign Missions there is perhaps no more proportionately successful missionary society in the world to-day than the Salvation Army—certainly none that works more economically or that shows more results for the dollar. In purely heathen lands The Army has at work over 2,000 Officers in nearly 3,000 Corps and Outposts, 3,000 Local Officers, 470 Day Schools, 13 Industrial Schools, and 405 Social Institutions. In twelve months 21,888 Converts have been registered, and 18,492 medical patients treated. In view of this we appeal with all confidence to our readers to join The Army in this Effort—to pray for the success of The Army and to help make success possible by contributing to The Salvation Army collector when he or she shall call at your house to take up your gift towards this work. In the name of Christ we appeal to all to deny themselves and take up their Cross.



RECLAIMING THE CRIMINALS



REACHING THE HEATHEN



REFORMING THE DOWNFALL



HELPING THE UNFORTUNATE

SELF-DENIAL WEEK.

Letter from THE GENERAL.

DEAR COMRADES AND FRIENDS,

Our old and long-remembered Self-Denial Week, is upon us once more. "Willy-nilly"—as the saying is—it—we must accept her; we have no alternative.

But we want no alternative—she won't have one—we welcome her with open arms, and count it a privilege to have a hand in making her advent more glad some aid her more triumphant than it has been in the years gone by.

We ought to do this. Self-Denial Week has helped us with the task of relieving the starving, reforming the bad, reclaiming the criminals, reaching the heathen, bringing light and joy to the wretched inhabitants of the slums, saving the souls of men and women, building up this mighty Salvation Army that is to flood the world with the name and fame of our precious Saviour, and on the Celestial Shores, leading thousands upon thousands of Blood-washed men, women, and children.

In all these blessed directions we have already done something that has been the marvel of all who know us. We have a great deal more to do of the same character. Indeed, so far as we have made a beginning. We must go on—faster and with more determination than ever.

To this struggle we are called by the cross of Jesus Christ, the angels of Heaven, the sins, miseries, and sorrows of the world, and us, the comrades who have fought their fight.

But we cannot obey this call without spiritual longings, reap the golden harvest that lies before us, and flowing tide that is rushing to destruction, any more than you can reap a great business of any other description without money, and a price.

God has given me, and I have given to you, the wisdom to see that the nationalists who are fighting with me the world over, the wisdom to see that the handmaiden of my soul who has wonderfully helped me in this struggle.

Both saints and sinners know the Effort. If they hate your religion, and won't give you a chance to acknowledge the skill, display, and working it out, and the straight and open motive that prompts it.

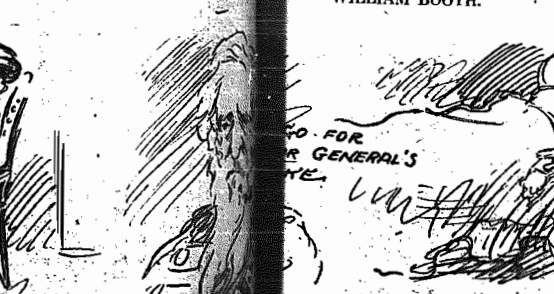
So come along, comrades, and let us make Self-Denial Week for 1911 a long way more successful than any other effort of the kind that has yet taken place.

To do this you must go to the people whom nobody dreams would help you. You must go for the people who are used to help past appeals. You must go for the grumpy, disgruntled, and untrite things about The Army, and its General. You should go for everybody you can reach, and means you can invent. You must go again, and again, and again.

Go for your General's sake, and the sake of the starving people. Go for the sake of the souls on the other side of the veil. Go for the Saviour's sake.

I am sure you will succeed. Begin early. If you have a chance, start to-day. And God will crown your effort with His blessing and make the 1911 Self-Denial Week an example for your work.

Yours faithfully,
WILLIAM BOOTH.



VISITING THE...

THIS IS SELF-DENIAL WEEK.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK.

Letter from THE GENERAL.

DEAR COMRADES AND FRIENDS,
Our old and long-remembered Self-Denial Week, is upon us once more. "Willy-nilly"—as the saying is—we must accept her; we have no alternative.

But we want no alternative—there won't be one—we welcome her with open arms, and count it an advent more gladsome and her years gone by.

We ought to do this. Self-Denial has helped us with the task of relieving the starving, reforming the lawless, reclaiming the criminals, reaching the heathen, bringing light and joy to the wretched inhabitants of the slums, saving the souls of men and women, building up this mighty Salvation Army that is to flood the world with the name and fame of our precious Saviour, and sending thousands upon thousands of Blood-washed men, women, and children on the Celestial Shores.

In all these blessed directions we have already done something that has been the marvel of all who know us. We have a great deal more to do of the same character. Indeed, so far as we have made a beginning. We must go on—faster and with more determination than ever.

To this struggle we are called by the cross of Jesus Christ, the angels of Heaven, the sins, miseries, and sorrows of the world, and us, the comrades who have fought their fight.

But we cannot obey this call without spiritual longings, reap the golden harvest that lies before us, and flowing tide that is rushing to destruction, any more than you can reap a great business of any other description without money, and sacrifice.

God has given me, and I have given you, comrades who are fighting with me the world over, the wisdom to do this.

Self-Denial Week has been the handmaiden of my soul who has wonderfully helped me in this.

Both saints and sinners have made the effort. If they hate your religion, and won't give you a chance, let it a success, they can't refuse to acknowledge the skill displayed in working it out, and the straightness of the motive that prompts it.

So come along, comrades, and let us make Self-Denial Week for 1911 a long way more successful than our other effort of the kind that has yet taken place.

To do this you must go to the heart of the matter. No man nobody dreams would help you. You must go for the people, and use to help past appeals. You must go for the grumpy, disorganised, and have said disrespectful and untrue things about The Army, and its General. You should go for everybody you can reach, and means you can invent. You must go again, and again, and again.

Go for your General's sake, and the sake of the starving people. Go for the sake of the souls on the other side of the veil. Go for the Saviour's sake.

I am sure you will succeed. Begin early. If you have a chance, start to-day. And God will crown your effort with His blessing. Denial Week an example for your work. Be done by love and faith and self-sacrifice.

WILLIAM BOOTH.



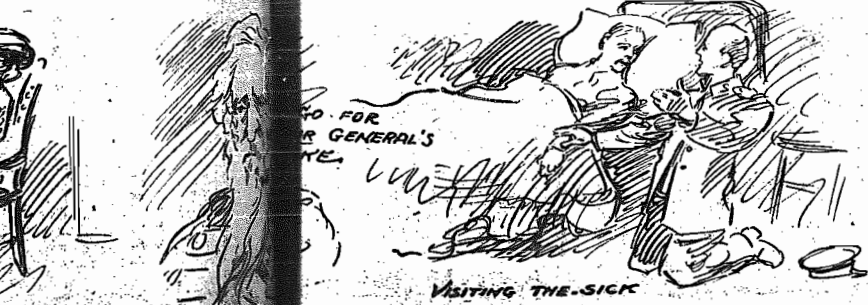
AT THE POLICE COURT



SAVING THE CHRISTLESS



RELIEVING THE STARVING



VISITING THE SICK

THE Commissioner

Splendid Meetings at Glace Bay—NINE SOULS AT THE MERCY-SEAT.

(By Wire.) Glace Bay, April 24.

THE commencement of the Commissioner's Eastern and Newfoundland trip has not been without incident, for the boat service is all disorganized, and at the present moment the only way of reaching St. Johns is by boat direct, instead of the usual Port au Basque route, which is in part overland and much preferable to the direct sea route.

However, the Commissioner has had a splendid spiritual beginning to this trip, for at Truro and Glace Bay the meetings have been most blessed and helpful, and our Leader has, everywhere, been received with open arms.

At Glace Bay the theatre was packed twice with most representative gatherings, and after most impressive meetings nine souls were registered at the mercy-seat.

By the time you get this we shall be on the water en route for Newfoundland. MAJOR FINDLAY.

PERSONALITIES.

An impressive knee-drill was held at Territorial Headquarters last Tuesday, when the Chief Secretary, the Field Secretary, and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire each gave a few words of farewell prior to their extended absences from Headquarters. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire left Toronto the same afternoon for the International Social Congress, to be held in London, England. We have arranged with the Colonel to send us a weekly letter in which he will give us some particulars of the Councils, the public meetings, the visits to the social institutions, and sketches of the personalities who will be present as delegates.

At the time of writing it is hoped that Colonel and Mrs. Mapp will leave on Saturday. It was the intention for the whole party to travel together, but unfortunately Mrs. Mapp was suddenly taken with a most serious and painful illness, which confined her to her bed when she ought to have been departing for England. Mrs. Mapp's remarkable recuperative powers enable us to indulge in the hope that she may rally sufficiently to undertake the journey by a later boat, but it has been a great disappointment to the Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, who nevertheless cheerfully say: "The Lord's Will be done." We are sure that our readers will remember both Mrs. Mapp and the Colonel in prayer.

Colonel Gaskin is going on Thursday to conduct an inspection tour at Winnipeg. He will be absent about eleven days.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner is conducting the marriage of Sister Lodge to Bro. Rogers of Dovercourt, on Saturday, April 29th.

The Colonel is presiding over a welcome tea to Staff-Captain Combs, to be given by the Juniors and young people of the Temple on Tuesday, May 2nd.

Brigadier Rawling is this week leaving Territorial Headquarters for the Province of New Brunswick, where he will transact properly business for several days.

Staff-Captain Bloss of T. H. Q. has received a personal letter from Lieut.-Col Roberts, who is now conducting a soul-saving campaign in Japan. The Colonel (writing from Tokyo) says that up to the present time souls have knelt at the mercy-seat in every meeting he has conducted.

Adjutant Butler, of the Inebriates' Home, Toronto, has been appointed to take charge of the London Rescue Home during the absence of Adjutant Bond, who is a delegate to the International Social Congress. Captain Ethel Adams has been appointed temporarily to the former institution.

While the mother of Mrs. Captain Richardson was in Toronto she was knocked down by a road vehicle, the accident resulting in her death. We deeply regret this sad happening, and sympathize whole-heartedly with Mrs. Richardson.

Ensign Still, of the Architects' Department at T. H. Q., returned on Tuesday morning from a property inspection tour in Northern Ontario. He went as far north as Cobalt and Halesbury, and visited North Bay and Sudbury also.

Captain Nellie Richards has been appointed to assist in the Correspondence Department at T. H. Q.

Captain Bessie Brooks, of Prince Albert, writes to Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire saying that the prospects for the commencement of the Army's prison work in the new Saskatchewan penitentiary are very bright. Warden McGregor is pleased to welcome the Army.

Captain Coffield has been appointed to assist at the Training College, Toronto, as stenographer.

MAY 7 to 14. FAITH AND WORKS

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

This is the S.D. Week.

AIM AT 50,000 DOLLARS AND PRAY AND WORK FOR IT

Give Yourself and Get Others to Give Is the Secret of Success.

BELLEVILLE SONGSTERS VISIT TWEED

Five Sisters Sing in Methodist Church.

An interesting musical programme was given at Tweed by the Belleville Singing Brigade, led by Songster Leader Robinson, and accompanied by Capt. Laing of Gananoque. All meetings were well attended.

On Saturday night the programme was presided over by the Rev. Mr. Terrell, supported by Mr. Alger. The quartette was a special feature, it being given by Captain Robinson, the Officer in charge, and her four sisters. The Pastor and Mr. Alger were so inspired by it that they invited the five sisters to sing the same piece, viz.: "A Hiding Place From Every Storm," in the Methodist Church on the Sunday morning. The mandoline quartette was greatly enjoyed, and the whole programme was well applauded.

Sunday's meetings were equally looked forward to. We started with an early morning march and knee-drill. An extra open-air was put in by the Songsters while the Y. P. meeting was in progress. A great crowd gathered round the open-air in the afternoon, the Songsters again taking an active part. Then came a musical meeting in the Hall, which was well filled.

The night's meeting was all that could be desired.—Interested.

MAYOR PRESIDES OVER BAND FESTIVAL

Fredericton, N.B.—On Tuesday April 11th, a splendid festival was given by the Band. His Worship Mayor Thomas presided, and spoke very highly of the Army work, and said that while the aldermen were doing their best, both he and they were looking to the Army to do their part in the uplifting of the moral and religious side of the city. He said that the churches are more than ever harking the methods of the Salvation Army. The Hall was filled to the doors.

On Thursday a man sought salvation. On Easter Sunday at 6.30 nearly fifty comrades marched the streets headed by the Band playing Easter strains, and over 60 were at the knee drill. In the afternoon the Band and Songsters rendered a bright program of music and song. At the close of the meeting the Band went to the county jail and gave some special music, and held a bright service which was deeply appreciated by the inmates.

On Sunday night the Hall was filled. The Presbyterian choir gave some beautiful selections, and the Rev. J. H. Macdonald gave a stirring address on the Resurrection.

ENSIGN MEEKS WELCOMED TO HALIFAX II.

On Thursday night, March 30, a very special "Go" was held at Halifax II, namely, the welcome meeting of our new Officer, Ensign T. Meeks. The meeting was led by Major and Mrs. McLean, assisted by Captain Clayton, Captain Fullerton, and Lieut. Houghton were also present, and altogether the meeting was a grand success. Words of welcome were given to the Ensign by Captain Clayton, Envoy Gerow, Sergeant-Major Mills, and Mrs. Dowling. The singing by Mrs. McLean and Captain Clayton was thoroughly enjoyed, also the Scotch solo given by one of the Dartmouth sisters. During the prayer meeting four people raised their hands for prayer. All day Sunday our crowds were good. Thursday night Lieut. P. Houghton, "The Boy Preacher," read the lesson. One soul forward for salvation.—Peter.

FAREWELL FOR THE TRAINING COLLEGE

Barrie.—Captain and Mrs. Royle have farewelled.

On Sunday night the Hall was well filled.

On Tuesday night the sisters provided a farewell cup of tea for our Officers and Soldiers. A pleasant evening was brought to a close by a rally round the old flag.

Last week-end meetings were conducted by Treasurer Stapleton, a warrior of 50 years' service, as our new Officers have not yet arrived.

Brother Garnet Sotes farewelled for the Training College. He has been a faithful young soldier, and our Corps will miss him. He was a Junior worker, and held the rank of Recording Sergeant.

On Sunday night we had a good time. One soul came out for salvation.—M. Reid.

HOW THE GENERAL HELPED THEM

Since last November, when Lieut.-Col. Rees conducted the opening meeting of our Corps at Curling, almost twenty souls have come out on the Lord's side, and nine have taken their stand under the Army flag.

On Monday, April 10th, we celebrated The General's Birthday. And he in return helped us with our Self-Denial target. We placed a large picture of him on a table in the Hall, and stood a pot beside it. The pot was full to the brim with silver before the day closed.

It now looks as if we shall be able to smash our first S-D target—thanks to The General! From One Saved in The Army.

RESCUED WOMEN AND HELPLESS CHILDREN

Heroic Work of Salvation Army Nurses at Spokane Fire.

(From a Vancouver Newspaper.)

Groping their way through suffocating smoke amid crackling flames, four nurses at the Salvation Army Rescue Home, under the leadership of Captain Bertha Smith, rescued fifteen helpless children and six women in the maternity ward at the home when the institution burned yesterday morning. The fire, which is believed to have started from defective wiring, broke out at an hour when most of the smaller inmates of the home were still in their beds, and it was due to only the heroic work of the nurses that several lives were not lost. Most of the twenty-one women in the institute were at breakfast when the flames broke out, the children not yet being up. The women in the breakfast room easily made their escape, but the children and half a dozen women in the maternity ward were left in the building. Each of the brave nurses made several trips into the burning building, which blazed like tinder, bringing out the youngsters until all were saved. Then they dashed back into the flames and rescued the bed-ridden women.

T. H. Q. VISITORS AT BOWMANVILLE

The meetings at Bowmanville on April 8th and 9th were conducted by Brothers Hal Backett and Harding Rees of T. H. Q. The finances were four times the usual and the attendances were over three times as large as the ordinary. The town was given a regular Salvation bombardment all through the week-end.

Brother Rees' address on "The Swedish War" on Sunday afternoon was very interesting, and many people who had known the Commissioner at Bowmanville 20 years ago were glad to welcome his son to the same platform with the same message of Salvation.

Many old people who had not been in the Hall for years were very greatly impressed by the meetings.

Captain Liddard and Lieutenant George are getting on well, and their labours of love as the Officers of this Corps are very much appreciated by all the townsfolk.

New Aberdeen, C. B.—Within the last week we have welcomed Captain and Mrs. Galway and family. The few meetings which they have already conducted have been a great help and blessing to our souls.

We have had a visit from Major McLean, our D.O., and Captain Clayton.—Corps Correspondent.

Chatham, N.B.—We recently had a commissioning of local Officers, also an enrollment of three soldiers.

Our weekly cottage meetings are proving a success. In one of these meetings a brother sought Christ. We had a visit from Brigadier Aaby, our D.C. on March 23rd. His speaking and singing were much enjoyed. Captain Spearing farewelled Sunday 20th.

TIDINGS FROM TELEPHONE TOWN

Lieut. Yost and Envoy Barnes Welcomed.

On Thursday Lieut. Yost, from the Training College at Toronto arrived in Brantford to help Ensign Hamilton. He is a smart young officer of great promise.

On Saturday the Band gave an interesting musical programme.

On Sunday at 9 o'clock the Band under Sergeant Woodard had a spiritual meeting.

In the Holiness Meeting, the Ensign was assisted by Capt. Boynton and Davies and Lieut. Yost, Band Sergt. Woodard, and Treasurer Davies. Bandsman Godden read the lesson. A new comrade received a hearty welcome, as also did an old Brantfordite who was visiting the city. One soul found salvation at night.

On Saturday, Envoy Barnes from the Old Land, was welcomed.

On Sunday four souls were saved. Great preparations are being made for the band tea on Good Friday. On Easter Monday the young people presented an interesting programme.—J. T. Wimbles.

FOUR BABY CADETS DEDICATED

Four Recruits Enrolled at Chatham, Ont.

On Good Friday we had a banquet, to which 110 people sat down. The sisters of the Corps had the entire arrangements in hand, and for several weeks previous had been around stirring up interest and getting promises for food. The people responded most generously, and we had an abundant supply. Forty-two dollars was left after all expenses had been deducted, which was handed over to one of the Corps funds.

On Easter Sunday our services were conducted by Major McGillivray. We had record crowds and splendid meetings. One soul at night. In the afternoon meeting the Major dedicated four young Cadets, and at night four recruits were sworn in as soldiers. We were also visited by four comrade Bandsmen from Windsor, including the Bandmaster. They added to the interest of the meetings.

The Major's talks were very much appreciated.

All Easter War Crys sold out.—Note Bene.

Dundas is thriving. Our ranks have recently been augmented with comrades from England, and by local converts taking their stand as Salvation Army soldiers.

A representation of the crucifixion and resurrection by tableaux and stereoscopic view at Easter Sunday evening, brought in the largest congregation seen in our Hall for many years.

Annapolis.—We have welcomed Lieut. Whiffin, who is proving himself to be a good help in every way.

On Good Friday we had with us Captain and Mrs. Squarebriggs from Digby. They conducted a special meeting in the afternoon, and gave a very interesting programme at night. We had a good week-end.—A Worker.



Bandmaster and Mrs. Soans,
of Brandon.

Bandmaster Harry Soans is a product of the Army. For a time he was a Field Officer, but ill-health caused him to regretfully resign. But he continued to be an active worker in the Army, and his musical ability soon marked him out for the position of a Bandmaster. This he became, and wearing the white cord on his cap he came to Canada several years ago. He settled in Brandon, took up an instrument in the Band for a while, and then was given the baton with which he to-day ably conducts Brandon's Army Band of sixteen players.

In this fair land the Bandmaster met the lady who is now his wife. Mrs. Soans has good vocal powers, and uses them and all her other abilities and opportunities to the fullest extent in the service of God.

Fenelon Falls.—Saturday and Sunday, April 8 and 9, we had with us Brigadier Morehen.

Saturday night's meeting was a very interesting one. The Brigadier gave a lecture on "Wonderful Trophies of Grace Which I Have Met." All day Sunday the meetings were good. The crowds were the best for a long time.

Lieutenant Mapes has been welcomed. She will be a great help to Captain Doherty, who has been alone for some months. Her heart and soul is in the work, and some wonderful conversions have taken place here.—Crow.

The father of Mrs. Captain Smith of Montreal iv, we regret to hear, seriously ill with pneumonia in the Cobourg Hospital. Captain and Mrs. Smith's little child also is very sick. Pray for our comrades.

Ensign Calvert has now been appointed to the staff of the Subscribers' Department at T. H. Q., in which he has been working for several months.

Staff-Captain Easton informs us that the Officers' Advanced Training Department has enrolled recently three well known members of T. H. Q. staff—Major Turpin, Staff-Captain Burrows, and Adjutant Peacock. Business is certainly booming in this department.

We are indeed sorry to learn that Sergt.-Major Colley, of Montreal, a veteran Salvationist and highly respected citizen of the Metropolis, is ill with bronchial pneumonia. Prayers are requested for the Sergt.-Major, whose condition is quite alarming.

Wedded Under the Colours.

WEDDING OF CAPTAINS HUTCHINSON AND ARNOLD

HERE was quite a large number of soldiers and friends at the Salvation Army Auditorium to witness the wedding service of Captains Hutchinson and Arnold, both Officers having laboured for some time in Calgary, and being highly respected for the faithful work that each have done. Captain Mabel Arnold was supported by Captain L. Wiggins and Captain W. Hutchinson by Candidate H. Sanders.

After the opening song Staff-Captain Jost and Major W. Creighton asked God's blessing on the service. Then followed a duet from Secretary and Mrs. Taylor; then the noted Bro. Teddy Frost was called on to speak, and he kept things boiling over for a few minutes. He gave the young Officers some good advice. Ensign Habkirk of Edmonton, with whom Captain Hutchinson was stationed when he left the Training College, spoke very highly of the Captain and wished him every blessing and success in his married life. Staff-Captain Jost said the mischief had been done before she arrived, or perhaps she might have tried to prevent Captain Hutchinson from casting his eyes towards the Home of which she has charge, and where Captain Arnold was last stationed. She also spoke very highly of the godly life of the latter, and how she could always look on the bright side of things, and believed she would make a good wife and helpmate. Mrs. Staff-Captain Coombs read the Scripture lesson and imparted some good advice to both young people.

After a tune from the Band the articles of marriage were read by Staff-Captain Coombs. There was no delay in the ceremony. The "I wills" were uttered with no uncertain sound, and in a few minutes the Captains were declared to be man and wife. The Band again treated us to one of their splendid marches. Then Mrs. Captain Hutchinson was introduced to the audience. She spoke of God's goodness to her, and her intention of always putting His Kingdom first. Then Captain Hutchinson was asked to speak. He also expressed his thankfulness for the way in which God had led him, and intended more than ever that his life should be spent in the Master's work in the ranks of the Army.

A wedding supper had been provided for the wedding party and Officers of the city by Mrs. Staff-Capt. Coombs at the Quarters. Several short speeches were made, and then singing and prayer at the close of the supper, following which Captain and Mrs. Hutchinson said good-bye. We wished them God's blessing as they returned to Regina where the Captain has been stationed for some months, and where the revival fire is burning.—An Eye-Witness.

CAPT. AND MRS. NICHOLSON

Captain M. Solomon and Captain A. Nicholson—now Captain and Mrs. Nicholson—will ever remember the General's Birthday, for it was on April 10th that they

were united in marriage by Brigadier Hargrave, of Montreal.

A large audience crowded the Ottawa I. Citadel to witness the happy event, which was unusually interesting to the majority of those present, seeing that the bride was well known, having been an assistant officer in the Women's Hospital for three years, and the groom a former Bandsman in the Citadel Band.

For the benefit of the minority who had never witnessed a Salvation Army wedding, and for a few who had never before attended an Army meeting, the Brigadier in a very able manner briefly explained why it was preferable to celebrate such interesting ceremonies in public. He also made a few pleasing and very acceptable remarks about the General, and the organization of which he is the founder, which had the effect of refreshing the spirit of our old friends, and converting the curiosity of our new ones into friendly interest. Messages were read from Colonel Mapp and Major Miller.

Good vocal and instrumental music added greatly to the interest of the ceremony, particularly the Band selection which followed the "I wills" of the bride and groom; and the addresses by Ensign Thompson, C.O., at No. 1; Ensign Ducker, the Matron of the Women's Hospital; Capt. Adams, the bridesmaid, and Capt. Rickard, the groomsmen, of Toronto, did not lack in interest as they in turn defended the single system of warfare, though in this their arguments did not carry the judgment of the married folk.

The bride and groom excelled, however, as they stood and made addresses as beginners in the united life. Very forcibly did Mrs. Nicholson speak of her years of service for God, and assured her hearers that, along with her husband, she would continue in active service during the remaining years of her life.

At the conclusion of the service the wedding party, along with a number of guests, assembled at the Quarters to partake of a beautiful supper which was presided over by Brigadier Hargrave.

Captain and Mrs. Nicholson will take up their new duties in Ottawa in the near future.

OWEN SOUND GETS NEW INSTRUMENTS

Lieut.-Col. Chandler Performs Presentation.

Owen Sound has just been favoured by a visit from Lieut.-Col. Chandler, the Divisional Commander, who from the first quite captivated his audiences by his striking and powerful addresses.

The meetings all day on Sunday were largely attended, and at night the Hall was packed. Two young men volunteered for salvation, and they are already promising well for the future.

In the afternoon the Colonel presented the Band with three new Class A silver-plated instruments, these being part of an order for a number of similar instruments ordered from International Headquarters, London, Eng.

The people of Owen Sound were delighted with the Colonel's visit and are looking forward to his next visit with pleasurable anticipation.



Captain and Mrs. Hutchinson,
Recently married at Calgary by
Staff-Captain Coombs.

84 AT KNEEDRILL!

Charlottetown.—Souls are being converted, and a splendid work is in progress.

On Easter Sunday over forty soldiers and converts, headed by the Band, held a march at 6.30 a.m., returning to the Citadel at 7 o'clock for knee drill, where we had 84 present. At 10 o'clock the Band visited the hospital and played several selections which were much enjoyed by the patients. At night Ensign Hargrave took for his subject, "For His Mother's Sake." The Hall was filled, and five souls were converted. The Band and Songsters sang and played exceptionally well. A solo by Mrs. Crockett made a deep impression. The platform decorations, some of which were loaned by kind friends, were very beautiful.—Local.

Correspondence.

Glen Vowell, B.C.
(Hazelton P. O.)

My Dear Editor:

Received your kind letter and the Christmas Cry. Thanks very much for same. It certainly is a beauty. I have read everything within its pages, and couldn't speak too highly of it. Have loaned it up and down the Skeena River to many persons, and they all have the same opinion of it as we have. We are having good times at Glen Vowell. Souls are getting saved in every meeting. Forty have knelt at the mercy-seat and claimed salvation since we arrived here. Not many weeks ago the thermometer dropped to 52 below zero. How is that for "warm" weather? God bless you!

Yours in the war,
J. SHARP, Ensign.

Campbellford.

Dear Editor:

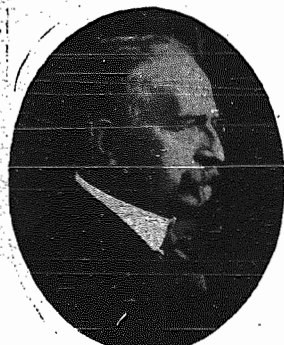
Pleased to say we have sold all our Easter War Cry—700. My wife and I sold 450 copies, and one of our sisters, Mrs. Spreadboro, sold 250; so many Crys were never sold here before this year.

On Tuesday Mrs. Blaney and Sister Spreadboro were thrown from their buggy by the horse taking fright. My wife had her arm badly bruised. Both women had a very narrow escape. I hope, Brigadier, I may have a chance of winning a prize.

John Blaney, Captain.
P.S.—The accident happened in a place called Havelock, about twelve miles from our Corps.

A Great British Enterprise.

HOW THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY SPANS HALF THE WORLD.



Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, K.C.V.O.
President of the C. P. R.

EXCEPT perhaps the Cape-to-Cairo dream of Cecil Rhodes no railway has so fired the popular imagination with romantic interest as the Canadian Pacific, forming as it did the bond of union between the separate States or Colonies on their confederation into the great Dominion of Canada. Romance is not dead. It is still true that "Romance brings up the 9.15," but in the case of the "C. P.R." romance is now accompanied by very comfortable dividends—so comfortable, indeed, that it is almost impossible to open our financial newspapers without finding the headline, "New record in Canspas." This comfortable state of things is due in no small measure to Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, its president, who is just now on a visit to London.

If Sir Thomas had been merely a railway man he might not have been so successful. It required more than a railway man to build up the fortunes of a system that has had so much to do as the Canadian Pacific. It required a man of broad sympathies and interests, ready to help in the development of all sorts of industries that would be of service to Canada, ready to assist in all sorts of colonizing schemes that might bring to Canada an increased population. Above all it required a man of singular financial ability, able to spread vast sums without running up vast debts, earning the confidence of bankers of the world in an undertaking which was originally projected merely to serve a political purpose.

Attracting British Capital.

Owing to his financial ability Sir Thomas Shaughnessy has achieved the remarkable distinction of being able to raise loans when necessary on better terms even than the Dominion of Canada itself, and the high credit of his railway is undoubtedly responsible for the immense influx of British and European capital at the present day.

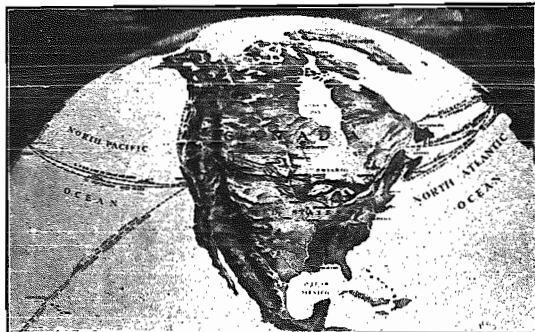
The operations of the Canadian Pacific Railway are now getting to be so well known that it is hardly necessary to refer to them in detail, but the system truly spans the world and is the greatest link in that empire on which the sun never sets.

Of Irish Extraction.

Sir Thomas himself is of Irish extraction, and is an intense believer in the British Empire. Although his early days were spent in the United States he is a Canadian, not an American, and he puts his whole soul into any scheme that will keep Canada British in political sympathy. It was with this object that he last year enunciated his ready-made farm scheme for British settlers, the intention of which is to plant communities of the best British yeoman stock in the Province of Alberta, more particularly in those districts which are being taken up so rapidly by the huge army of American farmers now pouring into the Canadian West. The whole policy of the Canadian Pacific has been to develop along east and west lines rather than north and south, forming a link in British territory between Great Britain and Hong Kong and Australasia.

A Railway Army of 80,000.

There are now in the service of the Canadian Pacific over 80,000



The Canadian Pacific Railway Spans Half the World.

officers and employees with a monthly pay roll of about £100,000. It has been estimated that on the ordinary basis of five persons to a family these would represent 400,000 souls, or more than one-twentieth part of the entire population of the Dominion; and if to these were added the men in rail and rolling mills, lumber, and other industrial establishments engaged in the manufacture of materials in large quantities for the purposes of the company nearly one-twelfth of the Canadian people, directly or indirectly, receive their income from the Canadian Pacific.

Probably few people realize the important position which the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has attained, a position really of imperial significance. In one sense indeed it is the most important railway in the world, for it is the only railway which stretches across the northern hemisphere from sea to sea. It is more than this, for with its steamships it spans half the globe; that is, from Liverpool and Antwerp to Yokohama and Hong Kong. Its imperial importance is therefore evident, especially of our losing control of the Suez Canal. The growth of this great company has of late years been simply phenomenal; it has 10,400

miles of its own track, and it controls 5,000 miles of other companies, in all of which it is more or less financially interested. Its receipts last year amounted to £19,000,000, which is larger than the takings of any English railway. Its ordinary capital stock is £50,000,000, and the market quotation puts it on a similar footing as to yield as English railways, though as a matter of fact, owing to its large ownership of land, it is in a more powerful and wealthy position than any of our own railway companies.—the London Sphere.

The Mexican Revolution.

The whole of Mexico seems to be seething with revolt, and the situation is regarded as very grave. In spite of warnings given to the insurgents by the United States, a rain of bullets poured into the town of Douglas, Arizona, and seven non-combatants were injured. The Mexican President's reply to the American protest about this state of affairs is said to be very unsatisfactory. Another battle is reported to have occurred at Matamoros, in which the troops of Diaz did terrible execution with their machine guns among the poorly armed and undisciplined insurgents. The whole country

Promoted to Glory.

BRO. BURTON OF BARRIE.

Last week this Corps was saddened by the passing away of Brother Burton, after an illness extending over 17 years. Ensign and Mrs. McDonald, our former Officers, travelled from Guelph to conduct the funeral services, and we had the benefit of their assistance for our week-end meetings.

Mrs. McDonald gave a very touching address on Sunday night, taking as her subject Mark xvi., 3: "Who shall roll away the stone." Lieut. Forbes from Bracebridge is temporarily leading us in the absence of regular Officers.

In our week-end meetings two souls came out for salvation.—M. Reid.

MRS. J. WELLER.

At seven o'clock on Monday morning, April 17th, Mrs. James Weller, wife of "Shouting Jimmy" of Toronto I. Corps, went peacefully to her last reward. She was 77 years old.

The attack of chronic bronchitis which caused her death lasted for about six weeks, during which time she was visited by Adjutant Poole and several soldiers of No. 1. Corps. One of her last utterances, "I'll soon be in Heaven," assured those who were at the deathbed, that all was right for her entrance into heaven.

On the Sunday night, she asked her husband to stay with her, as she felt that the end was near. It was the first time for over 20 years that she had made such a request. She always used to say, "Dad, go to the Army; don't let me hinder you." Bro. Weller stayed and found that his wife's conviction was only too true.

Mrs. Weller was buried in Prospect Cemetery by Mr. Turnbull of a local mission, which she at times attended, partly because her age would not permit her to join in the lively spirit of Army meetings. But she was always in deep sympathy with the Army, while for about ten years after her arrival with her husband in Canada she came regularly to the old No. 1. Hall. The Toronto Star gives the following interesting particulars concerning the late sister:

Mrs. Weller was in the service of Mrs. Leslie, Lord Charles Beresford's grandmother, when Condor Charlie was a boy. On coming to Toronto he learned that she lived here, and spent an hour or two with her. The old lady was delighted, but the admiral derived fully as much satisfaction from the visit.

"You are very much like the Charlie I used to know," said Mrs. Weller, referring to his boyhood.

"There's one difference," said the admiral, laughingly. "You will notice that my brains are coming through my hair."

Mrs. Weller is survived by her husband, James Weller, two daughters, and one son.

It is quite probable (so Bro. Weller says) that the chat referred to had something to do with Admiral Beresford's glowing account of the Salvation Army, which (he said) was the thing that most impressed him when he came to Canada.

May God comfort and uphold Bro. Weller and all the surviving relatives.

New Laws as to Weapons.

One result of the increasing number of murderous crimes committed by foreigners in Canada is that the laws regarding the purchase of firearms and knives have been made much more stringent. A proclamation recently issued by the Ontario Government states that every person who exposes for sale or sells any bowie-knife, dirk, dagger, stiletto, metal-knuckles, skull-cracker, slung-shot, revolver, pistol, or air-gun, to any person other than the holder of a written permit from the Provincial or local police, is liable to a fine of from \$25 to \$200, with the maximum option of six months in jail. The same penalties are applicable to the man who makes the purchase without having a permit, and any weapons sold irregularly are liable to confiscation.

Dealers are also required to report all such sales to the police every three months, and the police are empowered to search anyone whom they believe to be violating the law.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to accept a copy of Mr. Rider Haggard's recent book, "Regeneration," which gives that distinguished writer's first-hand impressions of the Army's Social Work.

Sir John Fuller, the newly-appointed Governor of Victoria, Australia, has arranged to call on The General at International Headquarters before leaving England.

At an exhibition in Madras of silk-weaving and other work produced at The Army's Industrial institutions, among the most interested visitors were His Excellency the Governor, Sir Arthur Lawley, and Lady Lawley, who remained a considerable time and made the most kindly inquiries.

Lieut.-Colonel Cooke is concluding his campaign in France, and after a few days' rest at home in England he will proceed to Germany for a five weeks' campaign, which will terminate at Königsberg on Ascension Day.

ADVANCES IN FINLAND.

Commissioner Higgins recently conducted the Finnish Annual Congress at Helsingfors, and reports that gratifying advances are being made in that Territory. During the last two years the number of Officers has increased 20 per cent., soldiers 12 1-2 per cent., locals 40 per cent., while Bandsmen have doubled. The Y. P. work has more than doubled its rolls and attendances. The Corps income has gone up 20 per cent., and the Soldiers' Cartridges show the same rate of advance. Another pleasing feature is that attendances at our Meetings, both on Sundays and week-days, are now 25 per cent. higher than they were two years ago.

The Congress was a great success. The Commissioner says:

"There are exactly 300 Officers in the Territory, and of this number 209 were present at the Congress, the only absentee being Staff-Captain Johansson, to whom a suitable message was sent at the hospital in which he lies ill.

"These comrades impressed me as eager to learn and anxious to carry on Salvation warfare on the lines approved by the Army's leaders. The attention given during the reading of The General's letter was intense, and the message of love and loyalty I was asked to convey to The General in return was expressed in so demonstrative a manner as to make my task somewhat difficult."

EXTINGUISHING A DEBT.

Commander Miss Booth recently visited Plainfield, N.J., where she was received with great friendliness by all classes. The meetings were crowded, and the people came generously to the help of the Army in helping to extinguish a debt.

An important fact which added to the influence of the meetings was that behind them and behind the entire Debt Extinction Campaign stood a committee of the most prominent men and women of the city, which has laboured for several weeks to ac-

cumulate the sum necessary to liquidate the Army's indebtedness. A most favourable financial statement was read by Col. McIntyre, showing that more than \$6,000 had already been raised towards the liquidation of a \$7,000 mortgage. A further sum of \$650 was contributed during the services.

HELPING THE JAVANESE.

A visitor to the Army's Institution for sick and needy natives at Boegangen, Java, thus records his impressions:

"My first visit was to the loombom, a large barn holding about 2,000 picols of padi—rice in the ear. Outside this building, but adjoining it, a 'lean-to' has been erected, under cover of which at least forty of the inmates were busily engaged in trembocking or stamping the padi. The in-

THE ARMY IN SOUTH AFRICA

Brigadier Jordan thus gives an impression of the Army as it is to-day in South Africa:

"An organized field force, pushing forward in city, town, and dorp; with every prison in the land open to us for visitation purposes. A native Missionary work of great promise, under capable Divisional, Sectional, and Field Officers, who speak the language of the people and direct a great aggressive, Salvatizing advance, including the education of the young, and a native Training Home filled with men and women whose dusky faces and luminous eyes reveal the intensity of their zeal.

A network of Social enterprises, Shelters, and Metropoles, conducted on the same lines of benevolence and discipline as at

that the Army has a place, and an influential one, in the Union of South Africa; but greater than this, it has the blessing of God and the gratitude of a multitude who were ready to perish.

SOCIAL EXTENSION IN HOLLAND.

The Army has recently purchased an old Roman Catholic Church in Rotterdam. Concerning the use to which it will be put, Commissioner Ridsdel says:

"The purchase of the church has been effected to carry out a scheme dear to the heart of The General. I hope by this means to relieve the pressure on the Men's Social Work, a section of which is occupying a part of the local poorhouse, so great is the pressure on our space. In addition to the acquisition of this old Catholic Church, we hope to extend our sphere of work in the very poorhouse itself.

"The idea, however, in buying this building is to provide accommodation for homeless families who knock at the Army's door. When the old church has been renovated we hope to get The General's idea working. At Amsterdam and at The Hague, where we hunted for properties the other day, we also propose carrying out The General's idea."

HAMILTON I. BAND VISITS PETERBORO

Music Stirs the City—70 Bandsmen on March.

The Electric City was favoured with a visit from the Hamilton I. Silver Band, during Easter weekend. From the start everything was a success. The Peterboro Band met their comrade Bandsmen at the station, the train steaming in as the strains of the "Weerside March" were being played by the Peterboro Band. The massed Bands marched up to the Hall, where a splendid banquet had been prepared for both visitors and visited by the Songsters and the League of Mercy Sisters.

A musical festival was given at the Armouries on Good Friday night by the Hamilton I. Band, assisted by the Peterboro Bandsmen. "Leeds" and "Victory" marches, and "Redemption" and "Swiss Melodies" selections were played by the Hamilton Band. "Rock No. 2" and "Crowns of Victory" were given by Peterboro Temple Band. An open-air festival was given by the visiting Band on the Market Square on Saturday afternoon. It was much enjoyed.

Saturday night was again a time of music and song, in which the Hamilton men put on their best and gave the audience a fine treat. The Y. M. C. A. kindly threw open their doors for the visitors, and they had an enjoyable time there.

Sunday was a great time, from 6.30 a.m. till 10.30 p.m.

Another festival was given on Sunday afternoon. The program was continued in the night service.

A monster open-air service was held on Sunday night in which both Bands united, making about 70 instrumentalists. "Jesualem, My Happy Home" was played by massed bands. The night meeting was full of music. The local Songsters sang two or three



Will you give yourself and get others to give something towards the Self-Denial Effort to save the heathen from their terrible fate.

strument used for such work was the trunk of a huge tree hollowed out, the padi being then placed in the hollows. Eight or ten good women workers are able to trembock 150 kaffies or one and a half picols of rice in a day of eight hours.

"In a corner I found a number of men engaged making baskets from very thinly-cut strips of bamboo, most of the basket-work being used for the work of the

"The number of people in the institution at the time of my visit was nearly 400. When they arrived at the Army's gate they were the most helpless, piteous-looking objects it would be possible to find even in Java. As in other countries, the Salvationist principle holds good in the Dutch Indies; that if a man can work he must do so, hence the busy scene I looked upon."

home. Farms in Cape Colony, the Transvaal, Natal, Zululand, and the Transkei, covering acres of rich, fertile land and forests stocked with fine cattle, horses, pigs, and poultry, and developing under excellent oversight.

Rescue Homes and Maternity Homes, and workrooms for girls and women, with a sisterhood whose devotion to duty is equal to that of our comrades in any other part of the world. A printing press with modern equipment from which issues "The War Cry" in English, Dutch, and native languages. A Training College of good reputation, where a number of young English and Dutch colonials are at present being trained, and a Territorial Headquarters from which Commissioner Richards and his Staff direct the whole.

By the foregoing it will be seen

times by request of the Hamilton Bandmen. Another request was granted—a trombone solo by Bandsman Sandford from Winnipeg, who will be welcomed into the Corps on Sunday, April 23rd. Two hundred and five dollars was realized for the week-end, and all that Peterboro desires now is another visit. A fine spirit exists between the two Bands, and, as was said, Hamilton and Peterboro Bands would pass for twins.—F. W. Robinson, Band Correspondent.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

BRO. S. RUSSELL OF LONDON I.

The Death Angel has borne away one of our oldest and most faithful soldiers, Bro. Russell. He was confined to his bed just one week, and passed away on Mar. 9. He had a perfect trust in God. It was good to visit him, and one felt blessed while at his bedside. He never murmured nor complained, and even while laying on his bed hardly able to move he had a deep interest in others. He buried his daughter, Sergeant Mrs. Lewis, just three months previous to his own death.

The memorial service was conducted by Staff-Captain Walton. Our sympathy is with the bereaved ones.—Sergt. W. H.

BRO. HETHERINGTON OF BRANDON

On March 25th, our comrade, Bro. Hetherington, passed away after a few days' illness. For fifteen years he had been a soldier of this Corps, but through business had been compelled to reside in Souris. His death was most triumphant, and he left a clear testimony to the knowledge that he was ready to meet God. The Methodist minister buried him and spoke highly of his consistent life and his readiness to always speak a word of cheer. He leaves a wife to mourn his loss.—C. S. M. Jennings.

The World in Boston.

The first great missionary exposition in America was recently held in Boston. It was called "The World in Boston," and the signal for opening the doors was given by President Taft, who pressed a button in the White House at Washington. This exposition was arranged in order to present the history of missions in a series of living story books. Nearly 12,000 stewards were in attendance to explain every detail of the exhibits to the visitors.

A realistic touch was given to the whole scene by each steward wearing the native costume of the country they represented.

The "World in Boston" was prompted and inspired by the success of the "Orient in London," the great missionary exhibition organized in behalf of the London Missionary Society and held in Agricultural Hall, Islington, in the summer of 1908.

Everyone vitally interested in home and foreign mission work began to give attention to the idea of having a similar exposition in some one or more of the great cities of America.

Already representatives of other cities have visited the headquarters in Boston to arrange for the world exhibition of work in mission lands in New York, Philadelphia, Toronto, Buffalo, Rochester, Cleveland, Chicago, and some other cities.

In the Dutch Indies—Java.

AN INTERESTING WORK AMONGST PRISONERS.

(Concluded from last week.)

Another change, and we are with the native element again, but this time of an altogether different character to the first mentioned. In Semarang we have adjoining our institution at Boegangan a central native prison, to which long-sentenced and incorrigible prisoners are sent from all parts of the Dutch Indies. To illustrate the class of men, I give the following incident: "A few weeks ago one of the warders speaking to a man from Pemalang about his work, the man who was a cutter in the tailor's shop, sprang upon the warder and stabbed him over the eye with his scissors. The officer fell to the ground unconscious. Other Pemalang men rushed to assist their mate in beating the unconscious Officer with their stools, when one blow on the head partially aroused him, and drawing his revolver he fired at his first assailant, who fell dead. It was all so quickly done that help now came, and other Officers secured the other men, who are now under a time of solitary confinement."

The prison is really a large tailoring establishment, clothes being made here for prison and military uses all over the Dutch Indies. On ordinary days it is really a most interesting hive of industry.

There are over 600 male prisoners in this place, and we had for years been anxious to do something for these people, but had no opportunity. With the commencement of the present year, however, Mrs. Major Clifford, who has been for a long time in charge of the Boegangan Institution, secured permission and commenced services with the prisoners. These are now being continued every Sunday at 9 a.m., and already with most interesting results.

The majority of the inmates understand a little Malay, and that is really the language in use for the Officials. Our first necessity was therefore a song book in Malay, which is now being printed. Then came a demand for Malay portions of the Scripture, and already we have no less than 200 of these loaned to the men, and also 50 Javanese, 60 Arabic, and by the time this is in print there will also be 60 Madurese, 60 Soendanes, and 30 Chinese copies in circulation.

A typical Sunday morning. I arrived a quarter of an hour early and found the prison barbers busy shaving the heads of various prisoners and showing themselves eager to get through in good time. The prison is divided into huge rooms, each capable of holding 50 men. In one room was a Mahomedan priest (also a prisoner) intoning from the Koran and surrounded by a number of devout Mahomedans, all of whom were from Aljeh on the north coast of Sumatra. It is rather noteworthy that the priest was one of the first to ask us for a copy of the Gospels in Arabic.

Next was a room containing a number of men from Madura, then a contingent of Soendanes, men from Menado, Pemalang Makasser, Bengkalis Sambas, and Chinese.

At last the bell rang 9 o'clock, the big gate opened, and Mrs. Major Clifford with a company of Javanese boys for the singing and a number of workers from Boegangan entered. Chairs were brought for the Officers, and then the prisoners, some hundreds of them, grouped around us in a large ring under the trees in the prison yard.

We start with a song in Javanese, prayer in Malay and Javanese. Then a song in Malay, the chorus of which is heartily taken up by some of the men. We find a hand-clapping accompaniment as natural as though we were amongst our own people. A talk in Chinese by one of our Boegangan soldiers greatly amuses those who don't understand the language, but is a treat for those who do.

A chorus in Javanese, and a prisoner shouts "Can't somebody speak in my tongue? Being asked what it was, he exclaimed "Madoera," and straightway another of our soldiers steps into the ring and fires away in Madurese to the delight of the little group who come from the same country. An appeal was then made for someone to speak Banjarnasin or Diaek, and the need was met in our Day Watchman and Gatekeeper.

The Mandoer of the institution read the Scriptures in Arabic, and we closed with a final appeal in Malay. Three men, a Chinese, an Aljehese and a Javanese have expressed their desire to lead a better life, and we have every hope of many being won for God in these meetings.

Mrs. Clifford has already received quite a number of requests from the men for the loan of books in their own tongue, and the interest with which the men look forward to the weekly visit is really remarkable. Any Officer being in Semarang for the Sunday is pounced upon for these services, and one and all declare them to be splendid. The Colonel has visited on two occasions, and had a fine time, his violin being considered a most wonderful addition, while his talk to the men was most highly appreciated.

The men look upon Mrs. Clifford as their Captain, and are very delighted that she should take so much interest in their welfare.

We have now received word that in Rembang the authorities have accorded permission for meetings to be held amongst the native prisoners which will make the fourth native prison in which meetings will be regularly conducted.

John H. Clifford, Major.

ENROLLMENT AT DRESDEN.

Dresden, Ont.—Last Sunday two souls knelt at the cross, and Thursday seven more came and found pardon. The meeting was wound up with a march around the Hall.

This Sunday we had an enrollment of several comrades. Captain Lloyd is still leading on. Our Easter War Crys went well. Many people said that they excelled the Christmas number.—I. A.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page Two.)

Why sunshine vanishes to leave but gloom,
We know not now, but some day we shall know.

When the Great Teacher from our tired hands
Will take the book and make its mysteries clear.
The long, hard lesson we shall understand,
And read the hieroglyphs of pain and fear.

—L. M. M.

ANOTHER FAREWELL AND WELCOME

New Liskeard.—On Sunday, March 26th, three new recruits were enrolled as Soldiers. A backslider returned to God.

We have regretfully said farewell to Captains Brass and Stenden, who for several months have laboured here.

New Officers, Ensign Murphy and Lieut. Kelaher, were welcomed on April 1 and 2. On Sunday night three backsliders returned to God.

Feversham.—Easter Sunday was a day at the Cross, from 7.15 a.m. till 10 p.m. at night. The Holiness meeting was a feast to our souls. At night we had an old-time meeting. Sister Henderson is very much missed, she having gone to the Training College.—Soldier.

Lochlin.—On Sunday night we had a visit from our new Officer, Captain Cranwell, who walked from Hallsburn (eight miles) to conduct the meeting. We had the hall packed to the doors. The Captain's music and singing was enjoyed.

Boy Scouts Rewarded.

The Boy Scouts recently gave their first public display in Canada at the Massey Hall, Toronto. The event marked a significant step in Canada's awakening to the possibilities of boy training as a means toward a higher and better standard of citizenship.

One of the most pleasing features of the event was the awarding of medals to Scouts who had performed acts of bravery.

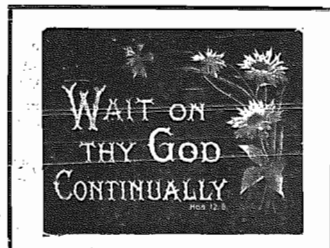
The first was Scout George Jackson, who on July 1st last rescued Asa Forrester, a dead mute, from drowning in the Grand River at Dunnville, and then, though much exhausted, made a gallant attempt to save another boy.

When Sir Robert Baden Powell heard of George's brave deed, he said that undoubtedly it was the bravest act ever performed by a Scout. The young hero was presented to Miss Gibson, daughter of the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, who pinned the bronze medal on him, the highest award made by the Scouts, and being the equivalent of the Victoria Cross in the British army.

Cecil Richardson, of Peterborough, received a silver medal for swimming through a swift current and rescuing a boy from drowning, and Thomas Noble of Toronto, received special mention for assisting in a rescue. The Lieutenant-Governor spoke of the work of the Scouts as useful in every sense and calculated to improve manhood and produce better Canadians.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

The demand for these is growing daily. They command a Ready Sale, and produce three striking effects: (1) Silent Witnesses of God's Goodness, Promises and Judgments; (2) A pleasant occupation for spare time, and also of an opportunity of speaking for the Master; (3) A source of revenue to the enthusiastic and wide-awake man or woman. Agents wanted, all or spare time. Write for particulars.



No. 201. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet, with Artistic Floral Sprays, and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "Wait on thy God continually." M. "Hither-to hath the Lord helped us." N. "Teach me to do Thy will." O. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each 25c.



No. 207. Size 13 by 9½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with Inlaid Landscape Designs and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "In all thy ways acknowledge Him." M. "God is our Refuge and Strength." N. "Kept by the Power of God." O. "The Lord make His face shine upon thee." Price, each 25c.



No. 200. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet with Embossed Frame. Four Floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 25c.



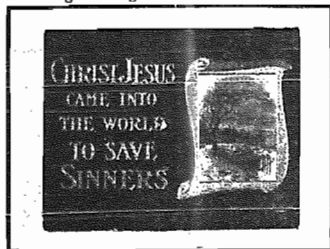
No. 215. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, and Flowers in Panel. Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "God shall supply all your need." M. "As thy days so shall thy strength be." N. "My presence shall go with thee." O. "Christ shall give the light." Price, each 25c.



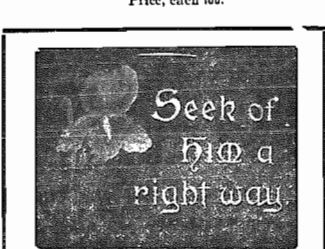
No. 217. Size 9½ by 6. On Red and Green Enamelled Boards, with Floral Designs in Panel and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "The Lord is my Shepherd." M. "The Lord is my strength." N. "The Lord is thy Keeper." O. "The Lord shall preserve thee." Price, each 15c.



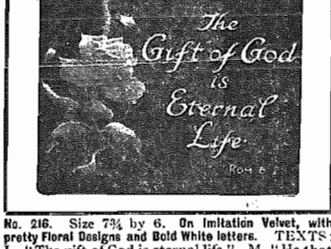
No. 219. Size 9½ by 6. On Art Board with Floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 20c.



No. 213. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with pretty Landscapes in panel. Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us." M. "Redeemed...with the precious blood of Christ." N. "Christ came into the world to save sinners." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 20c.



No. 457-1918 SERIES. Size 7½ by 6. Corded. A series of Texts on Art Boards, with artistic Floral Sprays, delicate tinted. Texts in white. TEXTS: 1. "Seek of Him a right way." 2. "Incline your heart unto the Lord." 3. "Commit thy way unto the Lord." 4. "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith." Price, each 10c.



No. 216. Size 7½ by 6. On Imitation Velvet, with pretty Floral Designs and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 15c.



No. 214. Size 11½ by 7½. On White Board, with Artistic Designs of Flowers and Scroll with Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us." M. "Redeemed...with the precious blood of Christ." N. "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 20c.



No. 220. Size 7½ by 6. On Art Boards in various Colours, with Tinted Floral Designs and White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 15c.

The Trade Sec., 18 Albert St., Toronto.

Salvation Songs The Commissioner's

Holiness.

Tune.—I'll Drink When I'm Dry,
180; Song-Book, No. 249.

1 Oh, tell me no more of this
world's vain store,
The time for such trifles with me
now is o'er;
A country I've found where true
joys abound,
To dwell I'm determined on that
happy ground.

Chorus :

I'll drink when I'm dry.

Great spoils I shall win from
death, Hell, and sin;
Midst outward afflictions shall
find Christ within;
No mortal doth know what He
can bestow—
What light, strength, and com-
fort—go after Him, go!

Tunes.—Come on, My Partners,
137, Bb & C; He Lives, 138;
Song-Book, No. 389.

2 O Jesus, Saviour, Christ
divine,
When shall I know and feel Thee
mine
Without a doubt or fear?
With anxious, longing thirst I
come
To beg Thee make my heart Thy
home,
And keep me holy here.

I can, I do just now believe,
I do the heavenly grace receive,
The Spirit makes me clean;
Christ takes the whole of my
poor heart,
No chains shall ever from me
part
My Lord, who reigns supreme.

Free and Easy.

Tunes.—"When the Trumpet
Sounds," B. J. 36.

3 God is keeping His soldiers
fighting,
Evermore we shall conquerors
be;
All the hosts of Hell are uniting,
But we're sure of the victory.
Though to beat us they've been
trying.
Our colors still are flying.
And our flag shall wave forever,
For we never will give in.

Chorus :

No, we never, never, never will
give in.

We will follow, our conquering
Saviour,
From before Him Hell's legions
shall fly;
Our battalions shall never waver,
They're determined to conquer
or die.
From holiness and heaven
We never will be driven;
We will stand our ground for-
ever.
For we never will give in.

Tunes.—"They'll Sing a Welcome
Home, G3; Song-Book, No. 402.

4 My God! I know, I feel Thee
mine,
And will not quit my claim,
Till all I have is lost in Thine,
And all renewed I am.

I hold Thee with a trembling
hand,
But will not let Thee go,
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
And all Thy goodness know.

Jesus, Thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;

Newfoundland Tour.

THE COMMISSIONER,

accompanied by MAJOR FINDLAY, will visit and con-
duct Meetings as follows:

NORTH SYDNEY.

SATURDAY, MAY 6.

8 p.m.—Soldiers and Old Com-
rades' Meeting.

SUNDAY, MAY 7.

11 a.m.—Holiness Meeting in
Citadel.

3 p.m.—Public Welcome,
7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting.

TRURO.

MONDAY, MAY 8

8 p.m.—Public Welcome in the
Presbyterian Church.

THE COMMISSIONER

will conduct

Great Young People's Days

St. George's Hall, Elm St., TORONTO.

Sunday, MAY 21st.

HAMILTON, ONT., Sunday, JUNE 4th.

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER (the Y.P. Secretary), the Divisional Commanders,
and a number of other Staff Officers will assist.

Then shall my feet no longer
rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Stand Like the Brave,
187 (repeat last two lines of
each verse for chorus); Song-
Book, No. 37.

5 Poor sinner, thy Saviour is
waiting for thee—
Is waiting to see if from sin thou
wilt flee:
His love is so boundless, so full
and so free—
Then why not come home while
He's waiting for thee?

The Lord is now looking, poor
sinner, for thee;
He knows thy poor soul is in
great misery:
From sin, fear, and death he
would fain set thee free:
Come now to thy Saviour, He's
waiting for thee.

Tunes.—Ellacombe, 20, Bb & C;
My Soul Is Now United, 101;
Song-Book, No. 182.

6 Tell me the old, old story of
unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus
and His love,
Tell me the story simply, as to a
little child,
For I am weak and weary, and
helpless and defiled

Chorus:

Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love!

Tell me the story slowly, that I
may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, for I for-
get so soon,
The early dew of morning has
passed away at noon.

We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED
To Parents, Relatives,
and Friends.—

We will search for missing persons
in any part of the Globe, befriend
and, as far as possible, assist wrong-
ed women and children, or anyone in
difficulty. Address Lieut.-Col. Pug-
mire, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked
"Enquiry" on envelope. One dollar
should be sent, if possible, to defray
expenses; in case of reproduction of
photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers,
and Friends are requested to assist
us by looking regularly through the
Missing Column, and to notify Col.
Pugmire, if able to give information
concerning any case, always stating
name and number of same.

8200. HODGES, WILLIAM. Age
24, height 5 ft. 6 in., light hair,
fair complexion, farm labourer,
English. Lost sight of right eye.
Missing since February, 1908. Ad-
dress then being Malakwa, B.C.
News wanted.

8302. EDMUNDSON, FRED. Age
29, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight
150, dark complexion, dark hair,
brown eyes, steam-fitter, Eng-
lish. Missing since December,
1910. Last-known address North
Bay; good pianist; cannot look a
person straight in the face when
talking.

8301. COBEN, ALLEN CHAS. Left
home 1903, age 28, height 5
ft. 4 in., dark sandy hair, fair
complexion, last-known address
Revelstoke, B.C. Had worked in
coal mine previous to being in
Revelstoke. Father, mother, and
sister anxious for news.

8357. BRICE, ROBERT. Mar-
ried, age 75, height 5 ft. 8 in.,
brown hair and grey eyes, fair
complexion, farm labourer. Not
heard of since 1874: was then on
a farm near Toronto. Brother
John anxious for news.

8355. JOHANSEN, LARS O.,
alias JOHNSON. Norwegian, age

T.H.Q. NOON-DAY KNEE-DRILL.

May 2... Lieut.-Col. Turner
May 5... Major Attwell
May 9... Staff-Capt. Coombs
May 12... Brigadier Taylor
May 16... Adjutant Walter
May 19... Major Creighton
May 23... Brigadier Morris
May 26... Adjutant Peacock
May 30... Staff-Capt. Desbriay

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. TURNER
Accompanied by the T.Y.P. Band,
Will visit

RHODES AVE. MAY 7th and 9th.
And, accompanied by the
Subscribers' Dept. Staff,
will visit

LISGAR STREET, MAY 13 and 14

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit

WYCHWOOD, MAY 4
WEST TORONTO, MAY 7.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR

will visit

CAMPBELLFORD, MAY 27 and 28

COLONEL GASKIN,

will visit

WYCHWOOD, SUNDAY, MAY 7.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

will visit.

OWEN SOUND, MAY 20 and 21.

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

Montreal J.V., Thursday, May
4th, to Tuesday, May 9th.
French Corps, Thursday, May
11th, to May 15th.
Montreal J.L., Thursday, May
18th, to Tuesday, June 6th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SIMS

will visit

LINDSAY, MAY 13th, 14th.

CAPTAIN WEIR

will visit

OWEN SOUND MAY 6th and 7th

MUSICAL EXAMINATIONS 1911.

Bandmasters, Deputy Bandmas-
ters, Songster Leaders, and De-
puty Songster Leaders wishing to
avail themselves of the opportu-
nity of writing for the above
should communicate immediately
with the Field Secretary, Colonel
Gaskin, Territorial Headquarters,
Toronto, or with their Divisional
Commander.

50, missing 15 years; last-known
address Chilliwack, B.C. Lumber
merchant. Relatives in Norway
anxious.

8326. FORREST, FRANK CHAT-
HAM, Canadian, age 36, height
about 6 ft., slightly built, blue
eyes and light brown hair, fair
complexion. Missing 12 years.

8340. MOE, PETER P., alias
PET MOE, Norwegian. Age 31,
medium height, last heard of two
years ago; working on the G.T.
R. construction work, may be
working on the C.P.R. construc-
tion now. Mother anxious for
news.

8349. CLEMENTS, CHARLES.
Last heard of in Illinois or Wis-
consin, U.S.A. Brother Joseph
in Bobcaygeon most anxious for
news.